

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

WILFRED KITCHING, General

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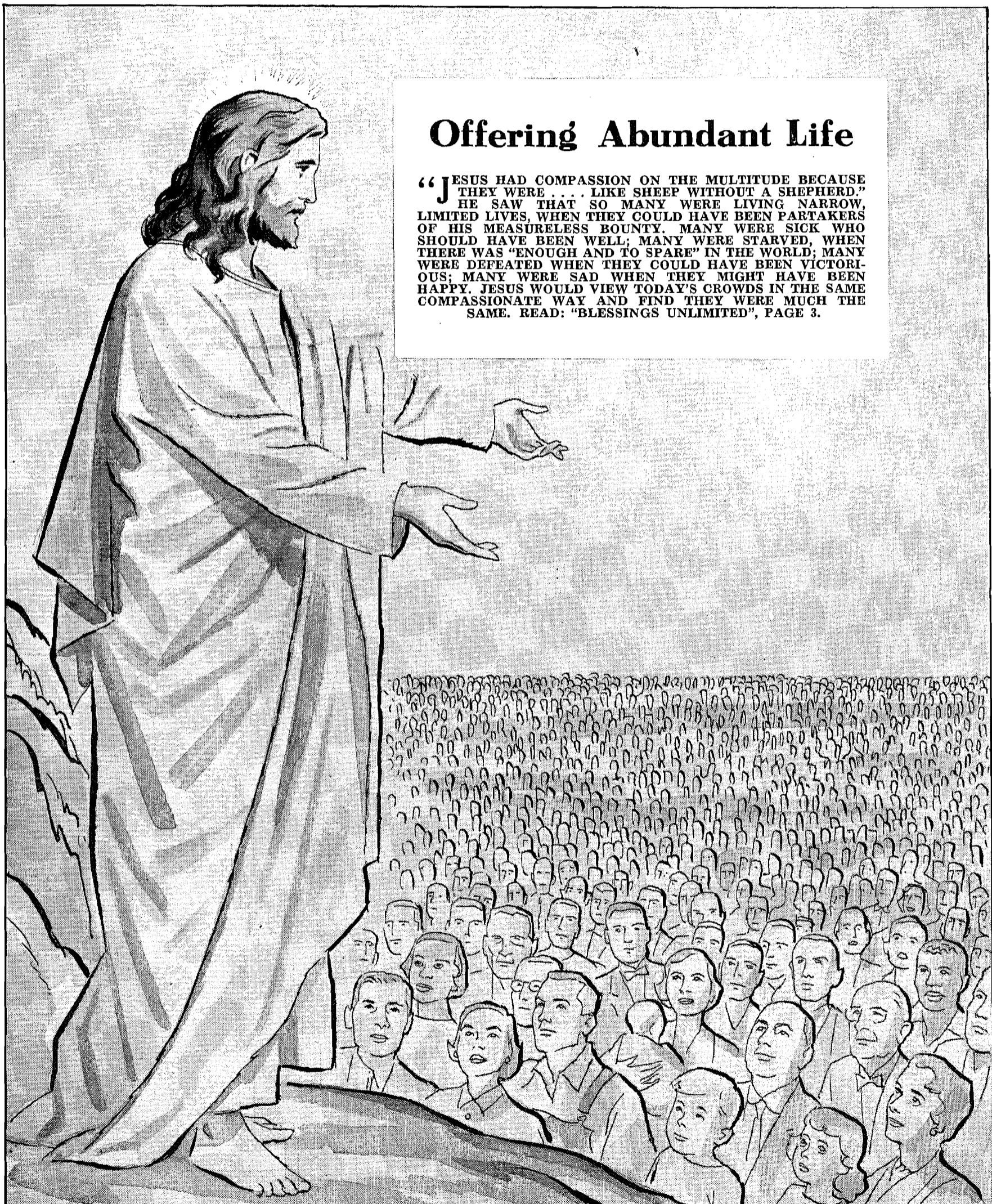
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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Offering Abundant Life

"JESUS HAD COMPASSION ON THE MULTITUDE BECAUSE THEY WERE . . . LIKE SHEEP WITHOUT A SHEPHERD." HE SAW THAT SO MANY WERE LIVING NARROW, LIMITED LIVES, WHEN THEY COULD HAVE BEEN PARTAKERS OF HIS MEASURELESS BOUNTY. MANY WERE SICK WHO SHOULD HAVE BEEN WELL; MANY WERE STARVED, WHEN THERE WAS "ENOUGH AND TO SPARE" IN THE WORLD; MANY WERE DEFEATED WHEN THEY COULD HAVE BEEN VICTORIOUS; MANY WERE SAD WHEN THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN HAPPY. JESUS WOULD VIEW TODAY'S CROWDS IN THE SAME COMPASSIONATE WAY AND FIND THEY WERE MUCH THE SAME. READ: "BLESSINGS UNLIMITED", PAGE 3.

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IN

THE MORAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

THE HIGH COST OF CRIME

"COMPARED with the cost of crime (fifty billion dollars annually), education comes at bargain rates (fourteen billion dollars annually)."

One might expect the cost of food to exceed the cost of education, but surely not the cost of crime, even in these out-of-hand times. But according to the *Education Fact Sheet* (United States) this decidedly is not so. Citizens of the great republic to the south, also in Canada, dig deeply into their pockets to pay for that which is not bread. And, no doubt about it, a major item in the crime bill of expense is attributable to intoxicating liquor.

To citizens who do any thinking at all, this doesn't make sense. If there is to be a margin, it definitely should be in favour of education. All persons are required to receive formal education in some degree, and this is obligatory, but no pressure is placed on anyone to enter a life of crime. In fact a large force of constabulary is maintained to discourage such a career, and to encourage law-abiding endeavours.

Where is the slip-up in this serious matter that affects us all from the cradle to the grave? Simply this, that "we the people" are quite content to let crime and wrongdoing assume the ascendancy, while education takes the proverbial beating. This does not mean that education costs necessarily should go up, but that crime and its costs have broken all bounds. It points up the unhappy truth that sin is a costly habit.

It is a striking fact that wherever there is a revival of Bible religion, crime diminishes and police protection becomes almost a formality. Education, too, becomes the hand-maid of right living. From the financial standpoint money is saved and put to work in needed causes. In short, everyone benefits, except the crime-makers.

A DISTURBING BOOK

MANY books when read may be discarded. Their contribution is finished, if there was a contribution. Others, all too few these days, are of such worth as to be carefully set aside where they can be consulted again. Timeless, they help or inspire or bless again and again. Such a book is *What Hinders You?* written by Mrs. Commissioner Samuel Logan Brengle many years ago.

I should warn the prospective reader that this is not a book to comfort and charm. It is a disturber. Any sincere Christian will be faced with statements as uncompromising as those of Holy Writ. Easy Christianity, nominalism, worldliness will be exposed ruthlessly. Holiness is the theme—holiness of heart and life experienced by ordinary mortals, living amid all the temptations and influences of the world.

The strength of the book, in ad-

(Continued foot column 4)

"OUR DAILY BREAD"

NO expert eye is needed to see what great changes within the last few years have come to the two oldest arts in history, that of agriculture and architecture. And it need not be proved that, although these basic industries have speeded up, they have also lost some of the old qualities they formerly possessed.

Regarding farming and its population in civilized lands, the situation requires serious consideration, for many changes are being introduced by modern living and communications. On the one hand the city is being brought to the country by the easy access of modern conveniences, removing that rugged kind of existence that makes for strong rural life. On the other hand information and education are made easily available to farming homes, resulting in sons and daughters seeking higher education and positions in urban areas. Although farmers are to some extent independent and are their own masters, yet many find it difficult to balance their budgets in a competitive age, in which great food corporations reap most of the profits. The problems of the agriculturist are becoming increasingly great.

There is also another side to the problem, as it affects the character of the nation. A wise leader once said, "If there is one lesson taught by history, it is that the permanent

greatness of any state must ultimately depend more upon the character of its country population than upon anything else. No growth of cities, no growth of wealth can make up for loss in character of the farming population. It is upon the welfare of the rural population, material and moral, that the welfare of the rest of the nation ultimately rests." It is not just commonplace to say that the farm is the backbone of the nation. It is an economic and basic fact."

Greener Fields Elsewhere

A few years ago a teacher in a rural school in one of the best farming area of Canada gave an assignment to a dozen boys in his classroom. They were asked to tell, each in his own language, what callings in life they would like to follow and why. One by one the boys told what they would like to be. One wanted to be a doctor; another a lawyer; another a merchant; still another, a mechanic. There was about as many professions named as there were boys. The significant thing about the experiment, said the teacher, was that "out of these twelve boys from fine farm homes, only one said he wanted to be a farmer. When he stood up and said so, the others laughed at him as if he had no ambition." One fears that in far too

(Continued in column 4)

TWO WAYS —

TWO HARVESTS



MANKIND LEARNS ALL TOO SLOWLY what makes for peace and what makes for war. No one wins in modern conflict, when the vulture of hate and greed dominates the dread scene. Thank God, however, there can be a brighter side and an equally-sure harvest, if righteousness is allowed by the nations to prevail. Then, and only then, can the spirit of destruction yield to that of godly construction and the gentle dove of peace triumph over the grim bird of ill-omen.

DEMANDS OUR BEST

"IT'S tough when one has to pay a dollar a pound for meat," quoth a philosopher, "but it's tougher when you pay less." True enough in the eating world and also in other realms of experience. If one requires the best, one must certainly pay for it, despite slogans to the effect such as "The Best For Less," and so on.

It costs much to become a true Christian, but it is well worth the price that one pays in sacrifice and loss of worldly benefits, so called. Above all it is the price that Christ paid on the Cross that counts, the best that God could give. Our part is relatively insignificant. Still, it demands soul, life and all.

(Continued from column 3)
many rural districts the attitude of these young folk toward farm life is all too prevalent.

Now that harvest festival time is approaching, and thanksgiving to God is in order, it will do no harm to give a thought to the increased problems of those who produce the foodstuffs by which the nations live.

LESSONS FROM A DOG

A TRAVELLER wishing to visit a town in Texas, wrote ahead to the proprietor of a motel for a reservation, and asked if he could bring along his dog.

He received a surprising and pleasing reply. It said: "We have never had a dog fall asleep in bed smoking, and burn our bedding up. We have never had a dog spill alcoholic drinks all over the furniture and ruin it. We have never caught a dog leaving the premises with a bath towel, or pillow case belonging to us. Sure, your dog is welcome!"

What a sad commentary that letter is on the manner of human beings! Its implication is that dogs have better manners than people.

That motel proprietor is not alone in making that implication. The Lord Himself often exhorted people to learn valuable lessons from insects, birds, and beasts.

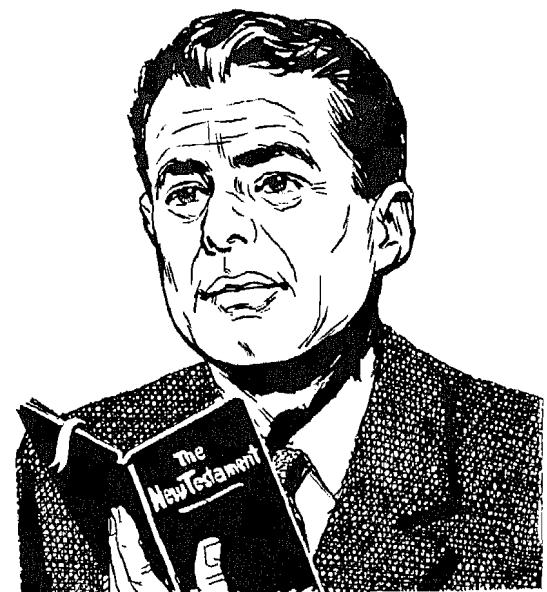
The word to the skeptic is: "But ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee; and the fowls of the air, and they shall tell thee: or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee, and the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee."

Even to Israel, for whom the Lord had done so much, He had to say: "The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib; but Israel doth not know, my people doth not consider" (Isaiah 1:3).

What a rebuke! The dullest of animals putting human beings to shame! We do well to ask ourselves, "How intimately do I know my Creator, who has given me life, breath, and all things?"—T.O.

(Continued from column 1)
dition to its unrelenting presentation of a "clean heart", "holiness", "living without sin", is the support given by the personal experiences of men and women, just like us, who, in this modern world, found this Pearl of Great Price and lived in Him and like Him, examples of His power.—*The War Cry, Chicago*.

BLESSINGS UNLIMITED



ONE of the most poignant observations made about our Saviour when upon earth was when He was standing on the slopes of the mountain side, gazing out over the sea of faces that composed his audience. The people flocked to Him by the thousands. Some were attracted by His words, some by His miracle-working powers, some by His personality, but Jesus only saw in them the great hunger of the human heart.

Matthew records the words we had in mind: "He had compassion on the multitude, for they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd."

As we would say today, "He felt sorry for them." He realized, with His infinite wisdom, that so many of them were not living, they were merely existing. Instead of enjoying every moment of life, with radiant health, sparkling eyes, and hearts filled with hope, many of them were miserable, dreary, sick and discouraged.

Jesus knew that hundreds who were ill could have been well, had they only believed in God. Many of them had not sufficient food when, if they had faith and energy, they could have had ample.

Many of them were defeated when, if they had only had the right outlook on life, they would have been victorious.

Would not Jesus say the same thing today if He were viewing the multitudes? A modern thinker, C. S. Lewis, put it into words in one of his books, when he said, "So many of us are fooling about with sex and money-making when we could be enjoying to the full the favour of God. We are like children playing with mud-pies in the slums when they could be on the shores of a beautiful ocean, enjoying the salt breezes and building castles in the clean sand."

Jesus summed up the poverty of the people and what they could become in those memorable words found in John 10: 10: "I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly." His desire is that the whole human race should enjoy the "abundant life". Jesus knew that His Father's storehouse was not only full, but overflowing with all good

things for His children, but so few of them had enough faith to reach out and claim them; and so few of them were willing to comply with the simple conditions that are imposed upon those who desire to drink of the eternal stream, or—if you will—bathe in His full ocean, or partake of His inexhaustible riches—unconditional surrender to His will. Paul knew the secret, and he summed it up in those unforgettable words: "My God shall supply all your needs, according to His riches in glory."

Do you notice that he uses the word "according", not "out of"? There is a vast difference. If He

were cured were genuinely sick, but there were multitudes who were only sick because their minds were sick. He knew that worry, fretfulness, anxiety, jealousy, anger, irritation and kindred evils were the surest ways of ruining the health. Today psychologists tell us that there is nothing more calculated to bring on headaches, ulcers, or even more serious ailments than bitter hatred, resentment, envyings, and frustration.

Jesus wanted the people to have abundant victory over sin. When in His sermon on the mount, He constantly raised the standard of conduct from what it had been under

mendous joy that filled their hearts; nothing seemed to matter; they knew they belonged to God!

Jesus came to earth to give the people abundant prosperity. This was not a new teaching by any means. The Psalmist had declared centuries before: "No good thing will He withhold from him that walketh uprightly," and again, in David's words, "I have been young and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread."

Jesus emphasized it by saying, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things (all the necessities of life) will be added unto you."

It is the people today who pray concerning their daily needs who are successful. God's promises are just as eligible today as ever, and if we make finances—the pressing problems of making ends meet and supplying the needs of ourselves and our loved ones—a matter of prayer, God comes to our help just as He did in the days of old.

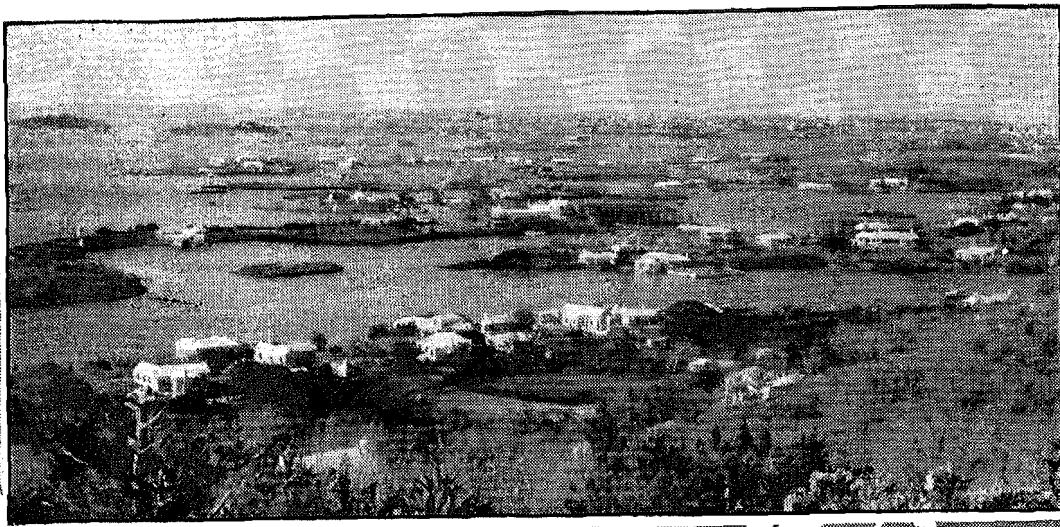
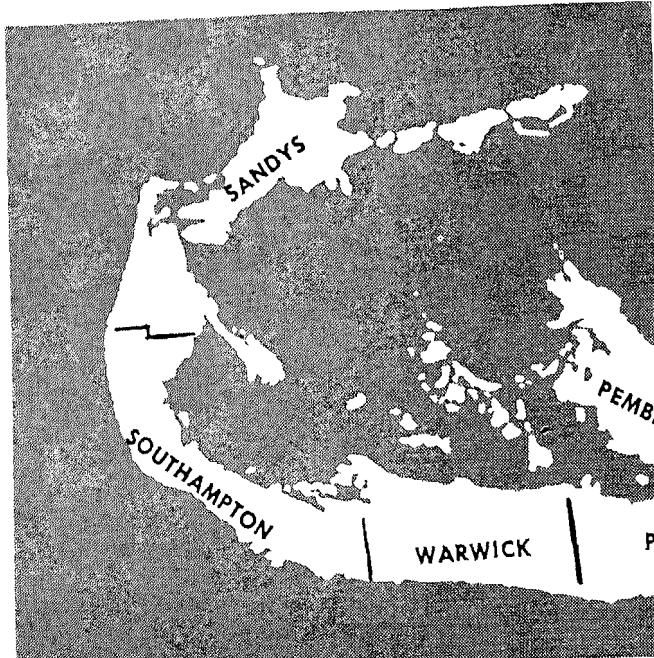
Jesus came that the people might have abundant security. The nerve-shattering insecurity so prevalent today is making millions of people miserable. They read their papers and they do not know what is going to happen from day to day. Satan makes evil suggestions, paints grim pictures of what might be, and some folk lie awake at night, trembling for fear of the world caving in on them.

Protection Assured

The Christian is not like that. His trust is in the Lord God who, in spite of man's ingenuity and devilish audacity still rules this world, as well as all the other worlds in the universe. He will not allow anything to happen to His own. He still says to tyrants as he said in the days of old: "Hitherto shalt thou come, and no further." So we should "give to the winds our fears," trust and not be afraid.

His message is the same for this generation. When we have put aside all that is grievous to His Holy Spirit, when we have made restitution for the harm we have done to others, then we can lift up our heads and face life courageously and confidently, knowing that God will be with us to supply all our need, "according to His riches in glory".

Isles Of Beauty



"LIGHT 623, on runway six!" croaked the loud-speaker at Malton airport, and a few passengers—including your *War Cry* representative, detached themselves from the crowded benches, and moved towards the doors leading to the air-strip.

Soon I was safely ensconced in seat number ten, right up against an emergency door that I hoped I wouldn't need to use. The doors were closed, the steps trundled away, the propellers began to twirl, an illuminated sign flashed the warning, "FASTEN SEAT BELTS: NO SMOKING PLEASE," and we began to move slowly down the runway.

A young man in a blue uniform stood with his back against the par-

notice the item re jumping.

The engines now began to race madly, and the scenery rushed past swiftly. I found myself looking out at the right wing, with its two vibrating engines and whirling propellers. The concrete strip began to drop out of sight; we were airborne, the bungalows dwindled to dolls' houses, and soon we were up to the three miles the purser had told us of.

A smiling maiden, also in a blue uniform, with a neat cap, emblazoned with a gold wing, graciously offered tiny packets of gum or candies to ward off air sickness, and I took a sample of each to show there was no hard feeling. It was four o'clock in the afternoon and, by six, we were over New York and

waiting room. Coats-of-arms of the nine "parishes" that comprise the islands lined the walls and, in a gallery running along one side of the largest room of the place, were lavish samples of the "flower of the month;" passion flower was in vogue just then. (More about this later).

I caught sight of the white uniform of Sr.-Major Burton Pedlar

narrow, wall-bordered roads of the isles. "There was a time when no cars were allowed, I believe," I asked.

"They've allowed them since the Second World War," returned the Major. "But no large cars; you'll notice all English autos — except the occasional government or oil truck."

"You're going fairly slow. Any speed limit?"

"Twenty miles an hour! It's necessary, too, for there are few sidewalks, and all pedestrians are actually walking in the roadway."

We had crossed a long bridge or causeway which unites the south end of the island with the rest of it, and now we were sweeping round corners — all rosy with oleanders and were meeting walkers — mostly coloured folk, strolling along with the greatest air of relaxation — another characteristic of Bermuda.

A vehicle came towards us that looked strange to my Canadian eyes. "Why the awning?"

"Most of the taxis are convertibles, and put up the sunshade in the summer. They can take it down in a few seconds if it rains, and substitute a more substantial roof."

They were gay appendages — some a bright blue, others yellow or red — fringed at the edges, and giving quite a Riviera-like air of gaiety to the scene.

It was a fine introduction to Bermuda — far better than arriving at a railway station and going direct to the quarters. We had the opportunity of traversing a good half of the island, and seeing life at first-hand. Another local characteristic was soon noticed — the plethora of motor-bikes. Even these were on the miniature side. Not big noisy monsters, like one sees in Toronto, but neat, gaily painted one or two-gear vehicles, plugging along at a modest speed, their dusky owners grinning with pride. In most cases there was

more than one passenger, and they term it "towing" when anyone else rides pillion-style. Additional license money is paid for this privilege. We saw innumerable push-bikes,

(Continued on page 16)

— By The Editor —

tition that separated us from the pilot's cabin, and gained the attention of the passengers. Displaying a yellow object, he explained that it was a life-belt. "It slips on easily over the head," he said, suiting the action to the word, "and by pulling these two toggles, it inflates automatically. Failing that, it may be orally inflated by the use of these two nozzles."

Sound Advice

I had a dismal picture of myself struggling in the Atlantic, trying to blow the contraption up "orally," while the playful waves were swamping what little breath I had left. He finished his oration by urging us to read the safety book which we should find in the holder before us, and added "We shall be flying at 17,000 feet and should be in Bermuda in four and a half hours time."

Pushing aside the collapsible container ("in case of air sickness") I found the book in question, and read in more detail the instructions the official had given us, also noting that I must step carefully into the rubber dinghy, and not jump into it. I looked across the aisle at a portly individual, and hoped he was reading the booklet and would particularly

could see the deep blue of the ocean.

The ever-attentive hostess, who had offered me successively a pillow, a magazine and a cup of tea, now brought a small rectangular tray, decked out with a salad and the "fixings." The knife, fork and spoon were encased in a celophane container, and the salt and pepper were in tiny flat, grooved, pasteboard "boxes," which had to be broken across to use.

How empty was the vast expanse of sea! I only saw one ship in the two hours or more that elapsed before we reached Bermuda. Shoals were the first indication that we were reaching our destination. It was still light, and we could plainly see the reefs just under the water — or slightly protruding above it — miles before we saw the islands. We had a fine view of the twenty-one mile stretch of broken reef that constitutes Bermuda, for the airport is at the extreme south — near the town of St. George's.

The plane began to bump down a few feet — lower and lower, and soon we were sweeping over those surf-riden reefs, while the white roofs of the islands' buildings were just below us.

We "de-planed" into a sumptuous



THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDER and Mrs. Sr.-Major B. Pedlar at the gate of their quarters.

through the glass doors, waved to him, and settled myself in one of the comfy chesterfields to await the inevitable and boring customs and immigration business. (Why are these barriers not swept aside? They persist at Malton as well as every other place, and precious time is wasted, while tempers are put to the test in unnecessarily emptying suitcases to discover contraband).

Finally, I was free to join my comrade, the divisional commander, received a hearty welcome and trod Bermudian soil for the first time. It was warm and sunny, and I stepped into a world of beauty. The first thing I noticed was a high hedge of pink oleander, crowning a white wall — a familiar combination all through the islands. Crimson hibiscus was almost as common.

Boarding the little Hillman we were soon away, jogging at a steady pace along the typically winding,

* Sandy's, Southampton, Warwick, Paget, Pembroke, Devonshire, Smith's, Hamilton, St. George's.

*THRILLING STORIES OF THE SEA

A Liner To The Rescue

THE ship—*Student Prince II*; home port—Grand Bank, Nfld.; the master—Captain Thomason; the scene—off Bermuda; the time—early morning; the storm—a hurricane.

This was the setting for the near tragedy that struck the ship the Salvationist skipper was commanding, as he and his crew were sailing on a routine voyage to the West Indies. Their cargo was a load of salt-cod, bound for the Jamaican market. On the return voyage they were to bring back salt.

Travelling south was not the most pleasant of experiences. The moody Atlantic is never at its best in November, and there was the ever-present danger of a tropical hurricane descending upon them. Granted, the worst of the season had passed, but the threat was constantly there. The ship, a seaworthy vessel, had provided many a safe passage on this West Indies trade, and the master had full confidence in her.

However, what is one small boat with its crew of however hardy men against all the elements? Not much, as they were soon to find out. All the skill acquired from a life-time of experience, all the accumulated knowledge of generations passed on to the captain by those of his ancestors who had gallantly won a living from the sea, could not suffice. Only one Power could provide the answer.

The Captain was rudely awakened by an urgent knocking at his door early one morning. "A storm has struck, skipper, and we've sprung a leak!"

On initial examination, it was thought that, by manning the pumps, the situation could be kept in hand until the boat reached the nearest port. Then the full onslaught of the hurricane struck and, as the small craft was buffeted by gigantic waves, hope was soon abandoned that the water could be pumped out. A hurried call for help—the international signal of distress, "S.O.S." was sent, and the task of keeping afloat began in earnest.

As the hours passed, hope of safety slowly departed. However, the captain, in the midst of the feverish activity that was going on, was praying that help would come in time—praying that the worst of the storm would soon abate, praying for the souls of the men under his command.

Out of the blackness of the storm that settled like a tent around the small craft, the message was received in many quarters. The U.S.A. coast guard in America, and on the islands of Bermuda, picked it up. A luxury liner, steaming through the storm was closest. It was the *Queen of Bermuda*, and she altered her course to begin the rescue attempt.

Words fail to describe the intervening period for the men on board the *Student Prince*. For those in distress, time literally dragged its feet. Would help arrive too late? Then, out of the murky gloom,

loomed the giant form of the liner. Help was at hand, but the rescue was far from effected.

How were the men to get from the small craft to the much larger boat? The launching of a life-boat would be suicidal in such a sea. But with ingenuity born and bred in sailors, a plan was devised. First oil was spread over the area, to help to bring some calm; then, coming as close as possible to the sink-

ing craft, the *Queen of Bermuda* lowered one of its life-boats to near-water level. This was then swung out from the side of the ship, over the deck of the *Student Prince*, and the men on board grabbed hold.

One lost his hold and, in the raging sea, was badly injured. But, he was rescued and placed on board. True to sea-faring tradition, the last to leave was the Salvationist skipper, who was observed, throughout the whole of the rescue scene, kneeling on the deck, which was awash with water, praying for the safety of his men.

*A series of three of these nautical yarns is to be published—run on successive weeks. Editor.



Speak For Christian Citizenship!

(This letter to the editor of her local newspaper and her record of citizenship activities won for Elaine Kozar first place in Division A in the 1958 Citizenship Contest sponsored by the International Society of Christian Endeavour.)

As a citizen of this country, and as a teen-ager of our community, I ask your permission to "Speak for Christian Citizenship".

We, the youth of today, are living at a time of great opportunity. Life is no longer merely an existence—but a challenge to us all. The world is striving for perfection in the fields of science and mathematics, nations are fighting for world supremacy. In some lands people are starving—not only for food for the body, to keep them alive, but for food for the mind and the soul.

Not a Spectator—a Participant

We, the everyday American citizens, must realize that we are not watching a motion picture entitled "This is Life"—we are a part of it. We cannot sit in an audience and watch the show. Life is going on around us every second. Every day thousands of babies are being born. What kind of a world have we prepared for them? What can we, as citizens, do to make our world a better place in which to live?

Military and economic leadership have not given us the kind of world we want. Our need is for spiritual leadership and only through it will we even be able to think in terms of world peace. Therefore the first thing we must be willing to do is to put away our selfish desires and become constant witnesses for Christ through Christian citizenship.

Where is the opportunity greater? Where is the challenge stronger? Where can we find a better place to begin our witnessing than in our own communities—in our homes, in our schools, in our places of business—yes, even in our churches? Even though we realize that there is a definite need for spreading the word of the love of Christ into other parts of the world, we must consider that our first call to witness is wherever we now are.

Witnessing for Christ is not always an easy job. Perhaps the hardest place to witness is in our own homes, but the opportunity is there—the challenge is there. The need for families to learn to live to-

gether in the love of God is great. How can communities and nations of the world be expected to get along with each other on friendly terms when the individuals of a single family cannot live together in love and harmony?

The home is the foundation of Christian character. It is there that we should be taught to live by the Golden Rule, to love and obey and honour our fathers and our mothers, and to respect the rights and desires of our fellow men—no matter what their race, colour or creed might be.

However, there is a definite need in our community, as well as communities at large, for us, as Christian citizens, to take part in campaigns directed toward the elimination of obscene literature, gambling, and unclean speech. Also, if we would only open our eyes to statistics, comparing the amount of money spent each year for the advertisement and sale of alcoholic beverages and tobacco with the amount being spent on education in our country, we should be truly ashamed to admit our weakness in the use of these products.

A Dedicated Offering

Because of our love for God and our country, may we, through international, inter-racial, and inter-denominational organizations accept the commission of Christ by presenting our lives as testimonies for Him. It takes courage and consecration. It takes time and hard work. It takes faith and prayer. It takes the ability to surmount discouragements. But if each one of us believes Philippians 4:13 which says: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me", and accepts the challenge Christ gave to us in Matthew 5:16, "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven", we can, with a smiling face, an open heart, and an outstretched hand win the world for Christ through Christian citizenship.

ELAINE LENORE KOZAR,
Ambridge, Penn.

A VALUABLE STUDY

THE Salvation Army Education Department offers a NEW course in HEBREW HISTORY.

Nothing is more vital to the Bible student than a thorough knowledge of the Hebrew people, their culture, history and particularly their religion.

The course offered is taken from one of the best text-books on the subject, and should be a useful aid to company guards, corps cadet guardians, young people's workers and others interested in the amazing story of the way God moves in history, and His dealings with the children of Israel.

The course is in two parts, each consisting of ten lessons and a final paper. One or both may be completed at the student's leisure, and certificates will be issued for each part. The book will be covered a little at a time, so that it should not be too difficult for the average person.

Part one deals with Hebrew history to the division of the Kingdom, and part two takes it from there to the birth of Christ.

Officers may avail themselves of the special price as with other courses.

Send in your registration now, and be all set for a period of interesting study as soon as holidays are over. The complete course may be had for \$5.00.

Please write: The Salvation Army Education Department, 84 Davisville Ave., TORONTO, Ont.

PREFERRED BIBLE CAMP

INSTEAD of pleasure seeking elsewhere, over sixty young people gathered at the Mid-Ontario Divisional Youth Fellowship Camp over the Civic Holiday weekend, and studied under the instruction of Captain and Mrs. D. Hammond of Sudbury, Ont., in what was aptly termed "The School of Faith."

The deep truths of Scripture were taught and analyzed. Discussion groups, soulful singing, helpful messages all challenged the fine young people who gathered. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Flannigan was an excellent host.

On Monday, the value of the lessons learned began to bear fruit, when a number of the young people knelt in surrender and re-consecration, and will now go out to serve the Great Teacher in paths of usefulness for Him.

A PAGE





A Page of Interest To Women

Around the Home

Satisfy Healthy Curiosity

By M. LOUISE HASTINGS
National Kindergarten Association, New York.

LITTLE Olive came running to me with a perfect dandelion head gone to seed. "What is it?" she asked. When I told her, I said, "I'll recite you a verse about it.

'I think there is a gold mine underneath the grass
For dandelions are springing up everywhere I pass;
But if you wish to pick them you'd better not delay
For soon they'll turn to silver, and then they'll blow away.'

Her eyes were bright. "Now play you are the wind and blow the seeds away," I said. She blew and laughed with delight. How lovely it is to enjoy such things with little children!

One day the "neighbourhood gang" appeared at my back door with a turtle. "Do you know what kind this is?" one of them asked. I brought out my books and we identified it as a spotted turtle. "What will he eat?" "What can we feed him?" came the questions. We consulted another book. "He will eat meat," I said. "Why not try a little hamburg steak?" And off they went.

What mothers have to go through when the collecting of nature's secrets begins!

Neighbour's Children Helped

When a mother has a background of nature love and nature lore she has a wonderful opportunity of interesting not just her own family but the other children in the neighbourhood, too. Her knowledge opens to them a new world, and if they are allowed to ask questions, and they are answered intelligently, the children have an educational advantage, which some day they will recognize and appreciate.

Mothers who are thus sympathetically inclined would do well to form a little nature club for the neighbourhood children and have a regular day each week when one of the mothers will take them on a walk in the woods, or along the brookside, or through the fields. With a picnic lunch thrown in such walks will draw continued interest.

All sorts of things can be collected. If the mother presiding one week does not know all the bits of nature collected, let her never be discouraged. Another mother may know, and there are always books. It does the children no harm if every specimen is not identified until the books are consulted. This makes them familiar with nature books, and as they grow older they will want to use them. I have noticed how interested some of the boys and girls who visit me on my back porch are in my nature books.

It is a good idea, however, for the mother to know her subject somewhat before she suggests various things for the children to do. Billy was busy digging up a paiful of mosses. He showed them to his little friend, Janet, and her mother. "Those will look pretty set close

to your mother's pansies, won't they?" said Janet's mother.

Billy thought he would surprise his mother and, without consulting her, carefully planted them. They did look very pretty. Several days afterward, however, Billy's mother said to Janet's mother, "Did you hear Billy crying the other day? He had brought home some moss and planted it all around my lovely pansies. I made him dig it all up. The earth on moss is acid and I could not have it around my pansies!" Explanations followed, and Janet's mother decided she would be more careful in how she made suggestions regarding things about which she knew but little.

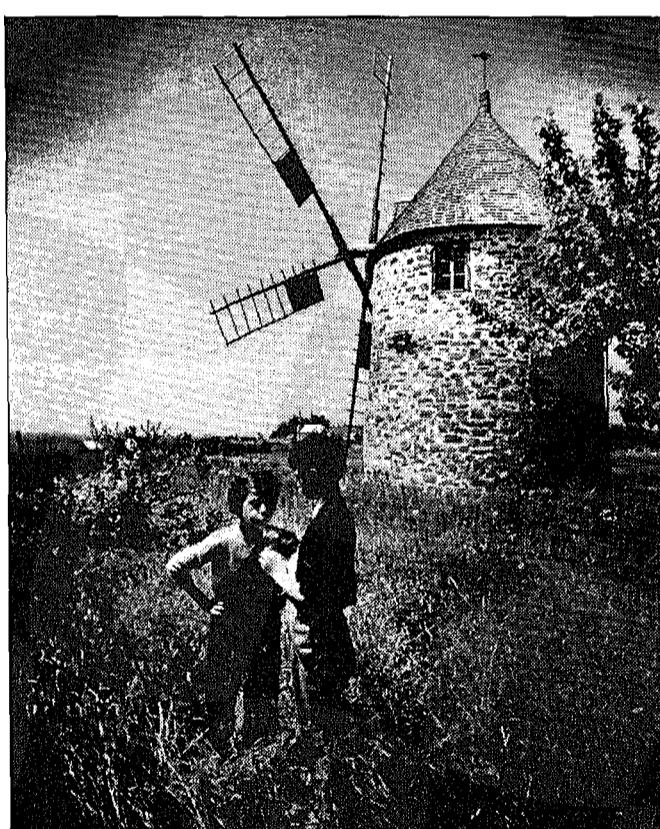


Photo by Driscoll, Quebec Provincial Publicity Bureau.

DESSERTS STYLED FOR SUMMER

HAWAIIAN CREAM PUFFS

1 stick Cream Puff Mix
1½ cups chilled whipping cream
1/3 cup SIFTED confectioners' sugar
1/3 cup well drained crushed pineapple
1/3 cup chopped toasted, blanched almonds
1/3 cup flaked coconut
Prepare puffs as directed on package. Beat whipping cream and sugar together until stiff. Fold in rest of ingredients. Fill puffs and sprinkle with confectioners' sugar.

RAINBOW SHERBET TORTE

1 package Meringue Mix
1 pt. lime sherbet
1 pt. raspberry sherbet
1 cup whipping cream
1/4 cup SIFTED confectioners' sugar
Bake two large meringue circles, one from each packet of mix, following directions on mix package for large meringue shell, spreading meringue until it is smooth on top. Cool. Spread 1 pt. lime sherbet over bottom layer, bringing all the way out to edge. Repeat, using rasp-

berry sherbet on top of second layer. Place in freezer. When firm, whip 1 cup whipping cream with sugar until stiff. Tint a pale yellow with food colouring. Spread over top of raspberry sherbet. Freeze until firm. About 15 servings.

I was a beautiful spring morning. The sun had not yet risen, and a tinge of chilliness still lingered in the air. I walked briskly along the street, absorbed in thoughts of anxious care entirely foreign to the beauty of the early morning. Suddenly my thoughts were interrupted. I almost stepped on something lying just before me on the walk. As I picked it up, I discovered it was a mourning cloak butterfly, a beautiful insect of velvety brown, bordered around with bright gold and dotted here and there with spots

of azure blue. It lay cold and still in my hand, presumably dead. I was pleased to have found this butterfly because I did not have this particular specimen in my collection. Most tenderly I held it in my hand as I again hurried on my way.

I had not gone far, however, when I felt the insect quiver and move in my hand. Then I realized it was not dead but only stunned. Chilled and dazed, it had rested in my palm, drawing warmth from my hand, gaining strength as it quietly waited there. Slowly I unfolded my hand. On my outstretched palm the butterfly lingered for a few moments, turning this way and that, then raised and lowered its wings several times as if in trial flight. Finally, as a gentle breeze touched it, it flew off. Gay and free once more, it soared away over the dew-sprayed lawn.

Gone forever was my valued specimen, but come to stay was new joy, glad inspiration. How like that mourning cloak am I! Sometimes I'm chilled with grief, bowed low with pain or stunned by the tempter's power. Yet in the hollow of God's hand I can always find relief. There, in that quiet resting place, He will hold me tenderly, patiently. He will warm me with His infinite love, wing me with the Spirit's power, give me strength anew. Then I, too, shall soar to heights of spiritual joy. I shall praise Him who is able to keep and bless me through each trying hour.

Bessie Pine

berry sherbet on top of second layer. Place in freezer. When firm, whip 1 cup whipping cream with sugar until stiff. Tint a pale yellow with food colouring. Spread over top of raspberry sherbet. Freeze until firm. About 15 servings.

CHOCOLATE REFRIGERATOR CAKE

1 pkg. chocolate pudding mix
1 layer Betty Crocker Chocolate Malt Cake Mix
1 cup whipping cream
1/3 cup confectioners' sugar
1/2 cup chopped nuts
Make pudding as directed on package. Cool. Fold 1 cup whipping cream, whipped with 1/3 cup confectioners' sugar, into cooled pudding.

Bake chocolate malt cake mix as directed on package. Line bottom of baking dish with strips of cake, using one layer sliced, or parts of leftover cake. Pour pudding mixture over cake. Sprinkle 1/2 cup chopped nuts over top. Chill several hours.

THE WAR CRY

Milky Way In The Alps

WHILST the cows in the Alps have always prospered, which has in turn meant that they gave an excellent milk yield, it has always been a problem to know how to get the milk down to the valleys. Lack of proper roads hinders motor transport; when the milk-cans were taken down by carriers the milk tended to arrive late and curdled. It could be turned into butter but as milk it was useless.

Then someone hit upon the idea of a milk pipeline. At first the idea was ridiculed by disbelievers as having too many snags. There were three main difficulties but they were eventually overcome as follows:

The temperature: Milk is now poured down the line only in the cool early morning hours. For the

rest of the day water is washed down the pipes.

Pressure and speed of flow: It was scientifically calculated that the milk had to flow down at a certain speed, otherwise, if the pressure were too great, the cream would get separated from the liquid. The ideal speed has now been estimated at approximately 1-1.7 meters per second.

Material of which the pipes are made: A synthetic called Symalen proved to be the answer. It is elastic like rubber and so can be bent in all directions without being damaged. It is very light, acid-proof, easily cleaned with water, and is supplied in rolls of 300 meters thus necessitating very few joints.

The pipeline goes below and above ground, sometimes at very great heights, attached to a cable-way. It has been a wonderful boon to the dairy farmers, a saving of time, personnel and money. The only thing yet to be invented is how to shoot the milk up from the valley.

Brazil Nuts

STRANGE as it may seem, many Brazilians have never heard of Brazil nuts. Practically all of the crop is exported, and very few remain for the people of Brazil.

They are not really nuts, but seeds nestling in the fruit tree of the *lecythidaceae*. The pod weighs up to four pounds and is so tough that an iron wheel has difficulty in breaking it. They grow on trees 120 feet high, and pods simply rain down in the gathering season. They can cause fatal accidents to unwary nut collectors.

The nuts are valuable as an edible oil, also used for soap, machine oil, and for burning.

Pin Money

PIN-MONEY is a term coined after the invention of pins near the end of the fifteenth century. Wooden skewers were used by the ladies before this time. Pins were acceptable New Year's gifts, and women were provided with money to buy pins, which were expensive at first. Later, when they became cheap, women applied this allowance to other fancies, but the term remained in use. Pin-money is also applied to extra money earned by housewives through part-time activity.



Atom Lamps Tested

AMERICAN railways are testing a new atom lamp which, it is claimed, will be able to operate for ten years or more without either outside power or maintenance.

Officials of the lines concerned are hoping to produce the "perfect" warning system, the first step in which is the development of totally reliable lamps.

The lamps under test use a radioactive gas called Krypton, a peaceful product of atomic energy. Permanently sealed inside the lamp, Krypton reacts on a coat of phosphor crystals inside the lens. The reaction is entirely automatic.

With the latest models, it is possible to read a newspaper clearly at a distance of three feet or more from the lens. Engine drivers can see the light 500 yards away.

Similar lamps are being tested by highway construction and it is possible they will be used on marine buoys.

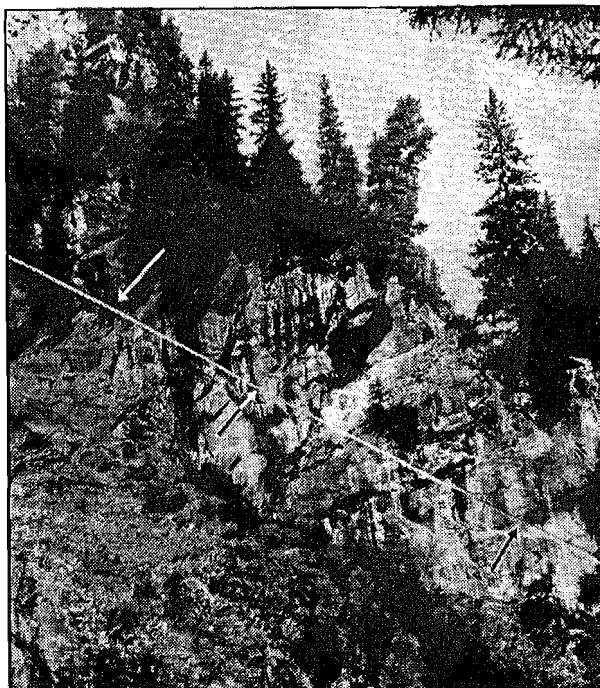
Horsepower was a lot safer when only the horses had it.

Unique

Milk Supply

Route

IN THE upper photo is seen the manner in which milk in the Alps used to be taken by carrier down to the valleys, where it arrived late and curdled. Now (right) the milk is poured down a pipeline in the cool morning hours, a saving of time, personnel and money. (See story on this page.)



ITEMS OF

UNIVERSAL

INTEREST

THE
MAGAZINE
PAGE

Smartest Animal In Woods

HAS SO FAR WON ALL THE BATTLES

BELIEVED to be the smartest animal in the woods, the wolf is under scientific scrutiny in the 2,700 square-mile wilderness of Algonquin Park. Using a helicopter and other means of transportation, officials of the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests are trying to determine how many wolves there are per square mile and other data important in control of the predator which is one of the most feared and hated of all the mammals.

For centuries man has fought against the wolf but the animal has, so far, won all the battles. In fact, not everyone believes the wolf should be exterminated even if extermination was possible in a province of more than 400,000 square miles.

Many naturalists believe the wolf plays an important part in nature by eliminating weak and diseased animals. That's an argument now being studied.

Many Vivid Tales

Why the hatred of the wolf? Many older residents of Ontario still remember vividly the stories and pictures in the old school books which depicted a Russian woman throwing a shawl-wrapped bundle—believed to be a baby—to a pack of pursuing wolves. (It's claimed now the bundle didn't contain a baby but a suckling pig!)

Then, too, almost every year there are reports of trappers, prospectors, rangers being treed by packs of hungry wolves. Yet government records fail to show a single case of anyone ever being attacked by a wolf in Ontario. Deer, moose, foxes, squirrels, yes. But no humans.

Hundreds of persons camped alone, in the woods during the winter time and found wolf tracks close to the camp in the morning. But remarkably few people have ever seen a wolf in the wild. George Phillips, superintendent of Algonquin Park, once noticed a wolf less than fifty feet away. The animal was sitting on its haunches looking at Phillips. It made no effort to attack—rather it departed hastily when Phillips hit it in the ribs with a rock.

Easily Killed

There are innumerable strange tales about the animal. Not long ago, a Port Arthur mink ranch operator found a wolf dining off the carcass of a horse which had been killed to provide food for the mink. In deep snow, the snowshoe expert followed the animal for five hours, eventually caught up to it and killed it with a relatively mild tap on the head. The wolf made no effort to attack, even though it was less than three feet from the human and was obviously "trapped" by exhaustion.

It has been estimated the animal can hit a speed of about thirty miles an hour over short distances—but in deep snow the speed is greatly reduced, hence the success of the Port Arthur man.

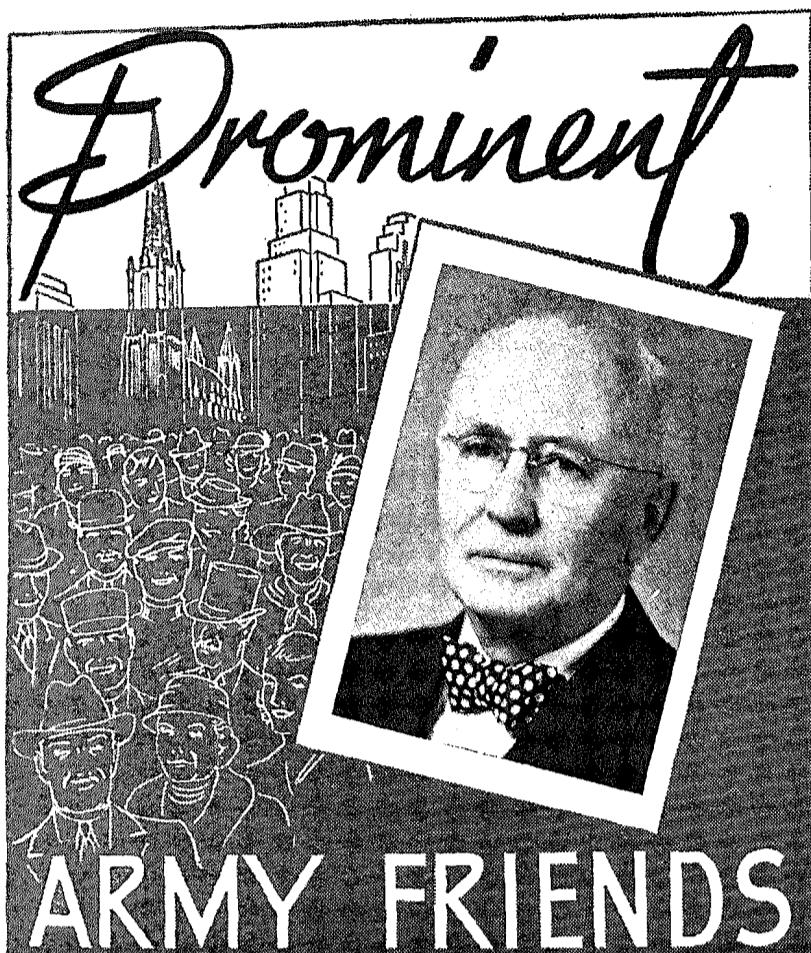
The mothers bear litters of four to fourteen pups in the spring—some in March. For a time they are fed only on mother's milk, but after about three weeks they are weaned and are given partly-digested meat. In less than three months, they are ready to eat meat and chew on bones. In a year they are as big as their parents. Training to hunt begins almost as soon as the animals are born and wolf families may cover routes of perhaps 100 miles, travelling slowly to give the young a chance to strengthen their legs.

Wolves have been tamed and used to pull sleds, sometimes along with dogs in a team. But it isn't recommended. Wild animals are wild animals and they may, without previous notice, become vicious. But even today Arctic dog teams that have wolf blood are prized, sometimes being mated with sleigh dogs.

From the research programme now in progress, the government expects to glean information on which it will base future policy towards the animal said to be the smartest beastie in the woods.

We hasten to apologize to all who used the recipe for strawberry shortcake that appeared recently on the Home Page. In case they found it rather too highly seasoned, it should have read "one-third of a teaspoonful of salt" and not "three teaspoons." Most housewives, however, would have used their own judgment, and the salt-shaker less heartily!

Lots of things are opened by mistake, but none so frequently as one's mouth.



GLENGARRY, ONT., NEAR OTTAWA — the spot made famous by Ralph Connor's books — was familiar ground to William M. Houston in his boyhood, for he was born at Cornwall and educated in Glengarry County. Obeying Horace Greeley's dictum, "Go West, young man!" Mr. Houston settled at Regina, Saskatchewan, where today he is managing-director of Houston, Willoughby and Co., an investment firm. With a Christian upbringing it was natural that Mr. Houston should desire to channel his talents and sympathies into good deeds, and he has served on a number of committees to this end, including the Army's Advisory Board in Regina, of which he was chairman in 1950 and is still a member. He has been on the board since its inception in 1930.

(In renewing this informative feature the editor will be pleased to receive from public relations' representatives portraits and brief details of similar friends.)

Salvationist Leads Prayers In Russia

A SWEDISH-BORN American officer, Lt.-Colonel Henry Rostett (R), living in Florida, recently had the unique experience of conducting prayers during a holiday tour of Russia.

Upon arriving at his birthplace in Southern Sweden, the Colonel learned that the first motor coach granted permission to visit Russia for many years was to leave within the next few days. Further inquiries revealed that there were two vacancies for the journey and Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Rostett joined the party.

When the conductor of the tour realized that a Salvation Army officer was in the company the Colonel was invited to become the "padre" for the tour and to conduct morning prayers. Before leaving for each day's journey he took his place beside the Russian guide at the front of the coach, read a passage of Scripture and prayed God's blessing upon the day's activities. The guide folded his arms, bowed his head and reverently entered into the devotions.

In Moscow, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Rostett attended an evening service

in a Baptist church. So large was the crowd desirous of worshipping that it was necessary for three such services to be held—at two-hourly intervals. This is repeated three times a week.

The pastor afterward conversed with the Swedish party and was introduced to the "padre". When told the Colonel was a Salvationist he appeared not to understand the significance of this designation, but when the name of William Booth was mentioned, recognition was at once reflected in his features.

He informed the visitors that a biography of the Army's Founder had been translated into Russian and was available in libraries throughout the Soviet Union.

The Colonel was further interested to hear that the singing of the Founder's Song, "O Boundless Salvation", is a popular feature of Baptist worship in Russia.—B.J.B.

TV SEASIDE MEETING ENJOYED

AN inmate of an aged women's home in Kent, England, wrote the following letter of appreciation after a beach meeting in Britain had been televised: "On behalf of thirty or so old people—we are nearly all over eighty—I would like to express thanks for the joy it gave us all to see the televised Salvation Army beach meeting from Paignton. Seeing we cannot get out very far on our own, you can guess what this meeting meant to us all."

The occasion was the first Army seaside open-air meeting televised in the British Territory.

LOVED BY NATIVE PEOPLE

MAJOR Mulji Mitha (R), recently promoted to Glory from his native India, commenced his long and commendable career in the Panchmahals Division, where he endeared (Continued in column 4)

The General To Visit Africa

EIGHT WEEK CAMPAIGN TO INCLUDE KENYA, RHODESIA AND S. AFRICA

THE Army's International Leader, General W. Kitching, with Mrs. Kitching, will shortly conduct an eight-week campaign in several African territories. The itinerary will include those parts of that vast continent not covered by the General's visit in 1955, when he campaigned widely in West Africa and the Belgian Congo.

Commissioner E. Bigwood, the International Secretary for Asia and Africa, and Brigadier G. Barrett, Private Secretary, will accompany the Army Leader.

While such a campaign will, of necessity, include civic receptions, interviews with representative leaders, press conferences and lectures to influential groups, arrangements have been made to enable the General and Mrs. Kitching to spend most of the time among Salvationists at congress meetings, officers' councils and in personal contact.

Mrs. Kitching will conduct several home league rallies and take every opportunity of meeting women-officers and soldiers, not only in the main centres, but also in some of the more remote outposts of Army activity.

Native Congresses

Following his arrival in Kenya, East Africa, in the middle of August, the General will conduct two large congress gatherings — one at Tala, where it is expected a congregation of 10,000 will assemble, and another in the Nyanza district on the borders of Uganda, where officers and soldiers from four divisions will unite.

European settlers, many of them staunch friends of the Army over many years, will not be overlooked.

More than a hundred young people in the Army's School for the Blind at Thika await the visit of the General and Mrs. Kitching with keen anticipation. The visitors will be able to see for themselves the devotion and skill that have gained world-wide commendation for the school.

Salisbury is to be the main centre of activity during the visit to Rhodesia, which will begin on August 29th. There the General will dedicate new properties, address multi-racial gatherings and inspect special projects. His first engagement will be to preside at the opening ceremony of the Southern Rhodesia Christian Conference. This will be the first time a Salvationist has performed this duty.

The campaign will include the inspection of the latest extensions to the Chikankata Hospital and Institute. The visitors will witness at first hand the medical work done amongst the primitive people of Northern Rhodesia at this centre of healing.

The General will dedicate and open a new corps hall for lepers.

Leprosy work began at Chikankata when a Salvationist, who was a leper, sought help from the doctor at the hospital. The man was told that if he built himself a hut across the river he could have treatment. Soon after the patient had followed the advice and begun to receive attention, other lepers followed his example. Before long there was quite a settlement of huts. Now there is a compound with over 200 lepers receiving treatment. A retired officer devotes a great deal of his time to the building of such homes.

A School For Lepers' Children

A school has been organized for the children of leprosy patients. These people have their own corps and that first settler was commissioned Corps Sergeant-Major by Commissioner J. Allan (R.) a few years ago.

A visit to the Howard Institute will be followed by a call at a new secondary school, which is a recent development of the Institute. Congress meetings for Northern Rhodesian comrades, at Malala, and similar gatherings farther south, at Mabvuku, will follow.

A series of campaigns in the South Africa Territory, beginning September 12th will concentrate mainly on Johannesburg, Durban, Port Elizabeth and Cape Town. A visit to the Mountain View Settlement will entail a journey of some 300 miles by road from Johannesburg, where one of the General's engagements will be the opening of a new hall for the William Booth Corps.

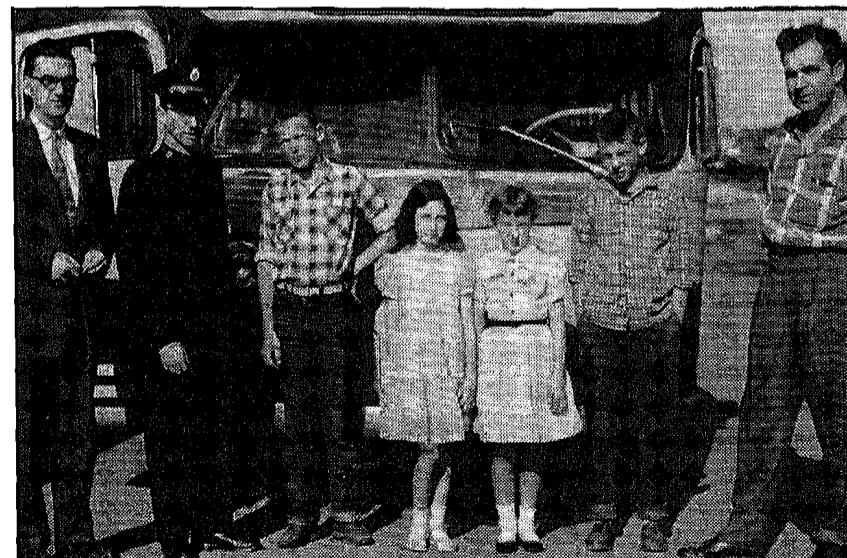
Two congresses — one European and the other Bantu — are included in the itinerary for this territory.

WANTED THE SAME

TWO young men, one seventeen years of age, knelt at the mercy-seat on Sunday morning at a Liverpool, Eng., men's social centre, both publicly confirming a decision made during the previous week. A recent convert in Liverpool Prison, a young man, had made such a profound impression upon those in the same cell that one of them said to the visiting Salvation Army officer, "I want the religion he's got."

(Continued from column 2)

himself to the Bhil people, among whom the Army has done an excellent work. He gave more than sixty years' service as an officer, latterly as chaplain to Emery Hospital, where thousands of people of all castes have been blessed by his faithful ministry.



A SAMPLE OF the work done by the Army's fresh-air camps right across the Dominion is this "shot" from Newcastle, N.B. These girls and boys were sent to CAMP BEAVERBROOK, N.B., and the Kinsman's Club met the expenses. (From the left:) H. Mann, President Kinsman's Club, 2nd-Lieut. M. Ryan, the children and the bus driver. The Lieutenant writes: "The children were members of large families who could not afford to send them to camp."

HOME LEAGUE CAMP

In Northern Ontario

HAWK River Camp, in the Haliburton Highlands, was the gathering place for home leaguers from all parts of the Northern Ontario Division, who warmly welcomed the Territorial Home League Secretary, Brigadier E. Burnell. The Brigadier entered into the camp programme with enthusiasm, and inspired the women with her spiritual messages and instruction.

The programme was built around the theme "Christ in the Homes of Canada." The welcome supper was typically Canadian — each province being represented by some special food. During the welcome meeting which followed, the Brigadier gave an interesting talk on the International Home League Congress.

Morning devotions were led in turn by Mrs. Brigadier A. Calvert, Mrs. Sr.-Major G. Crewe and Mrs. Major F. Pierce.

The campers were formed into four groups — worship, fellowship, service and education — each group being responsible to conduct a model league meeting. Each camper wore a badge to represent her special group. The worship group conducted a devotional meeting, with Brigadier Burnell giving a challenging message.

The service group, under the direction of Mrs. Captain G. Leonard, conducted a missionary candle-light service. Each country where Canadian Salvation Army missionaries are serving was represented by a woman dressed in national costume. As the names of Canadians serving on the mission field were

(Continued foot of column)

OUTDOOR EVANGELISM

THE VICTORIA CORPS—on Vancouver Island — held a successful meeting at Beacon Hill Park, sponsored by the Christian Business Men's Association. Some of the 600 persons who gathered for the service may be seen in the photograph. The corps officers are Major and Mrs. F. Watson.



A VALUABLE PERIOD of instruction and inspiration was spent with selected officers at St. John's, Nfld. The institute delegates are seen with the Provincial Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel E. Fewster, fifth and sixth from the left, front row.

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

FOLLOWING his attendance at the Commissioner's Conference in London, an inspection of the Canadian Red Shield work in Germany and furlough, with Mrs. Booth and members of the family in France, the Territorial Commander is expected back in Toronto about the 15th of August. (This is being written on the 8th). A great welcome awaits him and Mrs. Booth as they prepare for the strenuous programme that has been planned for the fall and winter. This includes congress gatherings at various centres, at which the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Wm. Dray, will be the chief speaker, and the continuation of the campaigns that will

take the leaders to the far corners of their vast territory.

The leaders' first engagement will be on Wednesday, August 20th, to welcome the delegates to the Brengle Institute. August 24th will see the Commissioner at Jackson's Point Camp, where he will conduct public meetings at the auditorium.

On the Monday (August 25th) the leader will hold a council with officers of the Metropolitan Division. In the evening he will meet with the members of The Salvation Army Nurses Fellowship — a group that has been organized throughout the world and, lately in Canada.

Readers will pray that God's seal will be set upon all these activities.

(Continued from column above) read out, each costumed representative lit a candle from a large central candle. Special prayer was offered for all missionaries.

A drama workshop was led by Mrs. Major J. Sloan. The fellowship group arranged an evening of fun and fellowship. The judges had a difficult time deciding who were the prize-winners — the hats were so skilfully made.

The education group gave many helpful suggestions for variety in this type of meeting, and Mrs. Sr.-Captain Tuck demonstrated the making of toaster covers. Mrs. Captain A. Haynes was in charge of this group.

Handicrafts were taught by Mrs. Sr.-Major Crewe, of Barrie, Mrs. Robbins of Gravenhurst and Mrs. Captain R. McKerracher, of Owen Sound. An idea exchange was also held.

The final devotional period was a hallowed experience.

The greatest treasure of a nation is its manhood and womanhood. Anything which destroys these should be destroyed.

A CLOSER TIE

NUMERICALLY, The Salvation Army is not a big force in Alaska. For years, however, the Army officers and soldiers serving there have been noted for their enthusiasm and enterprise in reaching the population (about 200,000) with the Gospel. It is expected that this closer tie with the United States — being the forty-ninth state in the union — will increase interest and support in the work of the Army in Alaska.

Mostly wild, with only one per cent of its vast area having been surveyed, Alaska is also an "unexplored" and unsurveyed area as far as evangelism is concerned. It is, therefore, a bright new frontier for pioneers of the Cross. Loaded with natural blessings (reportedly more oil than Texas, more coal than Pennsylvania, timber to provide two billion board feet of timber a year), Alaska is potentially a spiritual dynamo. It presents a deep challenge to Christian workers. Through its acceptance as a state, Alaska thereby declares its adherence to the great, fundamental, spiritual principles upon which the American nation was founded.

Calling Christian Nurses!

THE Salvation Army International Nurses Fellowship, launched in Canada by Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth in May of this year, has already made an impact right across the territory. Groups have been organized, and members of the nursing profession have enjoyed fellowship with sister nurses.

This notice is addressed to nurses who missed the first announcement or have delayed in filling in the application form. They are invited to send it in right away and thus be ready to take advantage of the privileges of membership in the coming fall and winter activities of the group.

Briefly to review the conditions of membership — the S.A.N.F., is designed to encourage Christian comradeship in towns and cities where nurses exist in any numbers, and to provide a means whereby they can unite to their mutual advantage — for mental, social and spiritual fellowship. Both qualified and student-nurses are welcome to join, and there is no age limit.

Mrs. Commissioner Booth is meeting members of the Toronto group at Jackson's Point Camp on Monday, August 24th, as guests of Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. R. Gage. Should any members of the S.A.N.F., be in Toronto at that time they are invited to attend.

Mrs. Commissioner W. Dray, wife of the Army's Chief of the Staff, is visiting Canada in October, and as the International President of the Fellowship, is hopeful of meeting various groups as she accompanies her husband in his campaign held at various centres.

By means of the hearty co-operation of all superintendents, directors of nursing and nurses everywhere the Canadian branch of the Army's worldwide fellowship will prove a success, and will help to dispel loneliness as well as strengthening the faith of Christian nurses in all parts of the Dominion.

H. M. WOOD (Mrs. Lt.-Colonel),
Territorial Secretary, S.A.N.F.

SWISS BANDS

A MAMMOTH procession which included composite musical groups formed from forty-seven bands and a contingent of German Salvationists, took thirty minutes to pass the saluting base during recent gatherings in Zurich, Switzerland. At the base were, the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner W. Dray, and the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Henri Becquet. Zurich's Congress House was packed and 220 souls surrendered.

MEETING THE CHALLENGE

THE latest issue of *All the World* contains a page headed "Candid Comment by a Corps Officer", and is a reprint from the Canadian War Cry news-items by 1st-Lieut. D. Coles, of Kentville, N.S. The editor gives as his reason for publishing the material: The "comments" are borrowed because they reflect how an alert-minded young officer is seeking to meet the challenge of the age in which he lives by a combination of old and new methods.

I KNOW why they do it, but I'm not sure how.

You take the Major. She looked tired that morning. She is not a young woman and she had answered a call in the middle of the night to a hovel in which a woman lay in the lowest imaginable depravity of filth and alcoholism.

She got her wrapped in something, and they brought her to The Salvation Army home called *The Homestead*.

That's where I first met the Major, three years ago, when the old house in one of Toronto's most notorious districts was opened as one of the Army's services to those in need.

This was not an isolated case. Major Ethel Hill and Captain Dorothy Taylor, and two women who look after *The Homestead* deal in problems which haven't a pretty sound.

The women and girls (the majority between seventeen and twenty) who come here are prostitutes, drug addicts and alcoholics.

The average Canadian would not meet them, in their present state, in say, the "home and school", or at the supermarket on a sunny Saturday.

In places like this, all subterfuge and pretence are stripped away. Often the cry for help is the last anguished sound of a human being on the bottom level of experience.

That is why the Salvationist premise of healing, cleansing and restoring the body while you give the better self a chance to emerge always strikes me as the most practical kind of Christianity.

In the cheerfully decorated little front parlor, with its pair of chattering budgies, Major Hill and Captain Taylor talked of the new belief in living found by so many of those who came to *The Homestead*.



Featuring Weekly—One Phase of The Salvation Army's Varied Service

"The Homestead" For The Troubled

BY LOTTA DEMPSEY

Three hundred have stayed, for a week to several months, under the warm yet strong guidance of the woman many of the younger ones have come to call Mother Major.

Sleeping quarters accommodate seven—which means there usually are ten in residence. Many girls come directly from the Don Jail or the Mercer Reformatory, still on probation. Others are brought in from the streets, collected (on phone calls for help) from indescribable places. Or stagger to the door, drug-doped or sodden with liquor, and just ring the bell.

Personal Interest Taken

Close, family-like personal work in rehabilitation is the objective, rather than over-night or temporary succour, as in the bigger hostels of the Army.

In spite of her obvious weariness from some pressing immediate problems (two or three of them sleeping off the night's debasement upstairs), the Major was full of the testament of hope as she told me of one after another of the girls who had come to *The Homestead*, and now were leading happy, useful lives as business women, domestic workers or in marriage.

One common-law wife, an alcoholic, now was married, legalizing

the status of her two children, and she is a good mother. A professional worker had been cured of drugs. And there was Betty.

It happened I had met Betty on my visit three years ago. She was a pretty teenager who had been taken to the home by the Children's Aid, after coming up in juvenile court. She had been a call girl, and was pregnant when she arrived at the home.

Who could trace the long months of the girl's return to normalcy, the growing response to the affectionate guidance of the Army women, the finding of a man who fell in love with her?

He was a New Canadian—and arranged to adopt her child, of which he was not the father. Today they live on a farm which the boy's father, a Central European, made possible through a gift of hard-earned money. (This might give some of us pause for thought).

Today they live in a community where Betty's past is not known and where her present status as a good homemaker, wife and mother certainly would give no clue to it.

Betty is just one of many girls who have gone to *The Homestead*.

It's strange, I thought, as I left the dingy-fronted old place in the crowded street.

POLICE CALLED THE ARMY

BOBBY and Carl, eight and nine years old, were found stealing candy. The police were called and an officer took the boys home to meet their parents and The Salvation Army Major whom the police had asked to call at the house.

When the Major arrived, the father was seated at the table eating what food there was, while the mother and children looked on. He said angrily that the children needed a whipping, to which the Salvationist replied that the whipping should be applied to the man responsible for their training. The policeman also gave the father some strong advice.

Money Went for Drink

It was found that, although the father earned a good wage, he drank heavily and gave his wife very little with which to buy food. She looked poor and ill-used, and her clothing was dirty because she hadn't a change of garments. Naturally she was in a state of depression. The boys also required clothing.

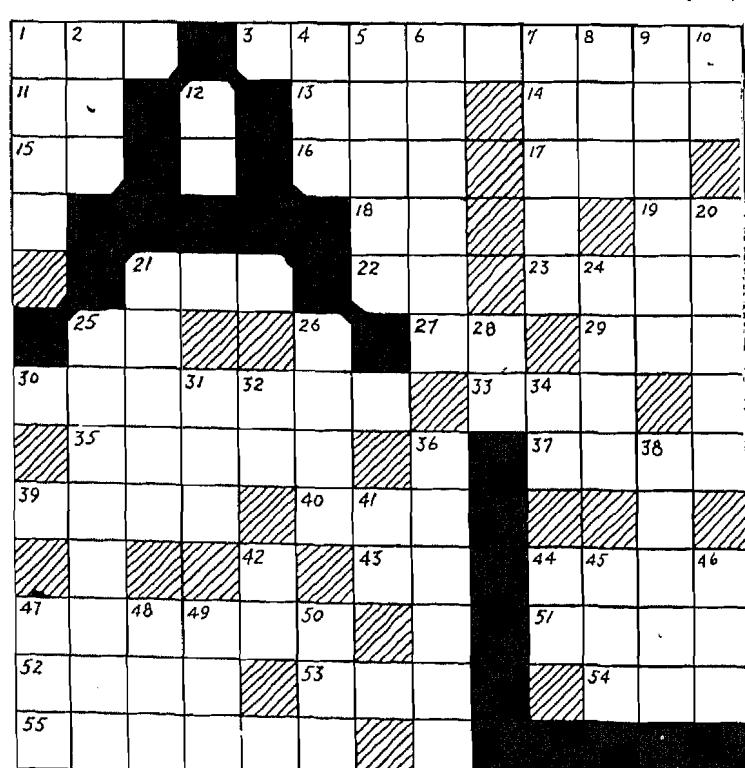
The Major sought special assistance from the Welfare Department which provided clothing for the children and the mother, and the corps officer left an emergency food order.

The family was visited again and the corps officer kept in close touch with the parents, urging them to attend Army meetings. The father, who showed some desire for permanent rehabilitation, was helped to seek divine power. At the time of writing the story, both the corps officers and the welfare officer were bending their influence to help the father become rehabilitated.

Why did I feel the sense of reverence and cleansing that comes with prayer in a great cathedral?—*Toronto Globe and Mail*.

BIBLE CHARACTERS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES

"Abram dwelled in the land of Canaan, and Lot dwelled in the cities of the plain, and pitched his tent toward Sodom." — Gen 13:12



Co. W.A.W. CO.

No. 6

THE PARTING OF ABRAM AND LOT — (Genesis 13)

ACROSS	
1 "and . . . with him"	11 "built there . . . altar"
3 "for their . . . was	13 Occupied a seat
	14 See 24 down
	15 Compass point
	16 Sin
	17 Soak flax

18 East Indies (abbr.)	12 "for we . . . brethren"
19 Troop (abbr.)	20 "then I will go to the
21 "between Bethel and	21 . . . :9
22 Doctor of Forestry	22 Casts
(abbr.)	24 and 14 across "the
23 One of an Indian	land was not . . . to
gardener caste	25 . . . them" :6 . . . to
25 Sunday (abbr.)	25 . . . thyself, I pray
27 Printer's measure	thee, from me" :9
29 Beseech	26 "where his . . . had
30 "there was a strife be-	been at the beginning"
tween the . . . :7	:3
33 "his wife, and . . .	28 Mother
that he had" :1	31 Dative (abbr.)
35 "Lot chose him all the	32 Third note in the scale
of Jordan" :11	34 Late Latin (abbr.)
37 "if thou wilt take the	36 "Lot also, which went
hand" :9	
39 "and Lot journeyed	
:11	
40 Metal cymbals (India)	
43 "then I will . . . to the	
left" :9	
44 "there Abram called	
on the . . . of the	
Lord" :4	
47 "Abram dwelled in the	
land of . . ." :12	
51 "so that . . . could not	
dwell together" :6	
52 Roman highway	
53 Kind of tree	
54 Fruit juice	
55 "or if thou . . . to the	
right hand" :9	

DOWN

1 "Is not the whole . . .	12 "for we . . . brethren"
before thee" :9	20 "then I will go to the
2 "separated themselves	21 . . . :9
the . . . from the	22 Casts
other" :11	24 and 14 across "the
4 Consume	land was not . . . to
5 Revealed	25 . . . them" :6 . . . to
6 "Let there be no . . .	25 . . . thyself, I pray
I pray thee" :8	thee, from me" :9
7 "And . . . went up out	26 "where his . . . had
of Egypt" :1	been at the beginning"
8 Born	:3
9 "Abram was very rich	28 Mother
in . . . , in silver, and	31 Dative (abbr.)
in gold" :2	32 Third note in the scale
10 Eldest son of Judah	34 Late Latin (abbr.)
Gen. 38:6	36 "Lot also, which went

A
WEEKLY
TEST
OF
BIBLE
KNOWL-
EDGE
EDGE

Answers to
last week's
puzzle

U	N	T	O	T	Y	S	E	E
S	O	U	H	O	A	R	G	E
A	G	C	O	U	N	T	P	
G	N	A	M	S	K		P	
E	A	S	T	H	E	A	F	T
T	O	O	K	I	G	V	E	
W	I	L	L	A	B	E	C	D
O	O	L	A	B	E	C	D	
O	N	E	B	L	E	S	P	
D	A	A	L	T	A	R	I	N
T	R	O	T	H	T	A	A	
L	O	T	E	R	E	A	R	A
T	H	I	S	L	A	N	D	E

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NO. 5

FOLK WHO MET THE MASTER

1.---Nicodemus, Religious Leader

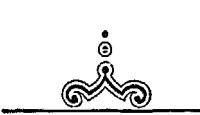
THE great council which ruled the religious life of the Jews was called the Sanhedrin and was made up of seventy-one members. This group was composed of two parties—the Sadducees and the Pharisees. Not many made up the Sadducees' party; they were the wealthy men who lived in palaces or large houses staffed by many servants. Proud, hard and callous men were they, disdaining the lesser priests of the temple. The High Priest was always a Sadducee.

They said such things as "men's souls do not live for ever", "there is no judgment of man nor a resurrec-

tion". As a matter of fact these were the men who finally engineered the death of Jesus.

The other party was made up of Pharisees. Keenly religious, they believed in the immortality of men's souls and also in the resurrection and the judgment. They also looked for the establishment of God's Kingdom, but felt that its coming was dependent on not only obedience to the law of Moses but also observance of the traditions handed down through their rulers.

Nicodemus was one of those rulers—wealthy, learned and religious. He was held in high regard, but apparently he listened from time to time to the teaching of the Nazarene prophet, Jesus, and was disturbed. He had probably stood on the edge of the crowds who gathered



By
Colonel John
Hunt,
London, Eng.



DAILY DEVOTIONS

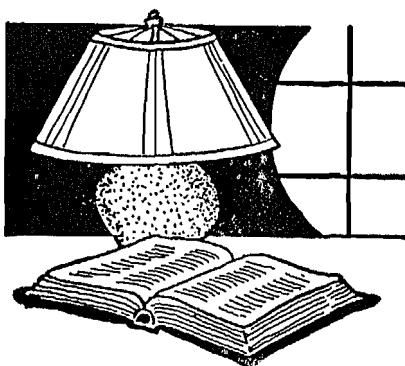
SUNDAY—

John 16: 1-11. "IT IS EXPEDIENT FOR YOU THAT I GO AWAY." Expedient means advisable, beneficial. It is greater to have a spiritual than a visible link with Christ. The one could be broken by death, but the other lasts for ever. The power of love is greater than mere human presence, for through it we have the continual companionship of the Saviour. By faith we feel His warm, uplifting touch.

* * *

MONDAY—

John 16: 12-22. "THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH . . . SHALL GUIDE YOU INTO ALL TRUTH." Just as a wise mother gradually teaches and trains her child as he is able to learn, so the Holy Spirit will patiently lead us into all heavenly truth as we are able to grasp it. If we are only willing and obedient our power to gain knowledge will grow by the using. Today we can take in and enjoy what we could not understand a year ago.



TUESDAY—

John 16: 23-33. "THESE THINGS HAVE I SPOKEN UNTO YOU, THAT IN ME YE MIGHT HAVE PEACE." They tell us that even when a storm is raging on the sea, deep down, fathoms below, out of sight, all is quiet and restful. And when we are troubled with petty cares or big anxieties we can just turn to the Saviour and His peace will keep us calm right down in the depths of our soul.

* * *

WEDNESDAY—

John 17: 1-14. "THIS IS LIFE ETERNAL. THAT THEY MIGHT KNOW THEE, THE ONLY TRUE GOD, AND JESUS CHRIST." Nothing could be grander and fuller and yet more simple! We begin to know God when we first come to Him in penitence for sin, and claim salvation through the Saviour's precious blood. But eternity will not be sufficient for us to know Him in His holiness, purity and perfect love.

* * *

THURSDAY—

John 17: 15-26. "I PRAY NOT THAT THOU SHOULDEST TAKE THEM FROM THE WORLD, BUT THAT THOU SHOULDEST KEEP THEM FROM THE EVIL ONE." Right through the ages men and women have hoped that by shutting themselves up, and retiring from the world they could resist temptation, but by so doing they only intensified its power. Instead, the Saviour would have us live in the world, doing our daily work, kept pure and clean by God.

The Tragedy of Thomas

"UNLESS I feel the print of nails,
Unless I see! Unless I see,
How shall I know that darkness fails
And dawn breaks over Calvary?"

"Unless I see, unless I see! . . .
See then, the wound-prints of the
sword!
Reach here thy fingers unto Me
And feel! . . . 'My Master and my
Lord!'"

But, flamed in blood across the sky
In blazing words of tragedy,
Behold the ages' dread reply—
Since thou hast seen, thou ne'er
canst see!

"Since thou hast seen the hands
and feet,
These only hast thou seen", it saith;
'With these dethroned Him from His
seat,
And closed with sight the eye of
faith.'"

Lettie F. James

FRIDAY—

John 18: 1-14. "THE CUP WHICH MY FATHER HATH GIVEN ME, SHALL I NOT DRINK IT?" The Saviour drank the cup of bitterest agony entirely of His own free will. He could have refused it had He chosen. While sometimes with us there seems no choice whether or not we drink the cup of sorrow, loss or pain, yet our spirit can either accept it willingly, or fret and complain. True resignation brings deep peace.

* * *

SATURDAY—

John 18: 15-27. "ART NOT THOU ONE OF THIS MAN'S DISCIPLES?" It is easy to blame Peter, but how often we have acted in a similar way with far less excuse. So while we judge ourselves severely let us be patient and sympathetic with backsliders and those who have denied the Lord. Peter advised us to "consider thyself, lest thou also be tempted and fall grievously."

ed to hear Jesus giving His simple, clear, and yet profound teaching about God, life and men, and all the time his own heart was questioning as to how the Master could have this serenity, this confidence—this supreme understanding of things.

When the people had gone to their homes one night, Nicodemus sought out Jesus in order to settle his questions, and his first statement is one which denotes both his respect and his sincerity. "Master", he said, "we know that Thou art a Teacher come from God, for no man can do these things except God be with him." The reply of Jesus appears to cut across the approach of Nicodemus with a certain severity as He declares: "Truly, I say unto Thee, except a man be born again he cannot see the Kingdom of God."

A Lesson From Nature

There follows in John's Gospel an account of question and answer between these two striking personalities, until Jesus speaks as follows: "Do not be surprised at this teaching. You hear the sound of the wind, but you cannot see it, neither do you know from where it comes nor to where it goes: so is everyone that is born of the Spirit."

But just what does this signify? What is the innermost meaning of the analogy made by Jesus? Jesus wished to make known that the law of the Spirit of life in God works in just the same manner as the law governing the action of the wind.

There is mystery in the action of the wind; it is not seen, neither fully understood as to its working—but there is also fact. We can see its results with positiveness, and if the fact of the wind is accepted we may use it and co-operate with its power: the ship can sail, the windmill can work! So, in like manner, is everyone who is truly born of the Spirit. He will manifest the life

which proves the indwelling power of Christ.

There is mystery in the Spirit of God; who can know Him? "A God defined", says a French proverb, "is a God no longer!" But there is fact also to be seen when God's Spirit operates, as was seen in the dynamic change in the disciples at Pentecost, and as has been witnessed continually through the generations following.

We must rejoice that ever this "ruler came to Jesus by night" to speak with Him, for it is still good news that the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus makes men free from the law of sin and death.

THE UNLIGHTED CROSS

SIX lives were snuffed out when a plane crashed into a mountain in Pennsylvania. The plane slammed into the mountain near a sixty-eight foot stainless steel cross at a Methodist training center. The Associated Press dispatch, reporting the tragedy, said: "The cross has electric lights, but they were not turned on at the time."

From this incidental reference to the unlighted cross, one might conclude that perhaps this terrible tragedy might have been averted if the cross had been lighted!

The message of the Cross, the only hope of eternal life, has ceased to be the central theme of many pulpits, and souls are groping in spiritual and moral darkness.

The crucified Christ is the power of God unto salvation to all who will believe.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world" (Gal. 6:14).

Learn to suffer without complaining.

Ponder This Matter

*What Is Your
Greatest Loss?*

Christ said:

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"

If your money is lost, little is lost.

If your courage is lost, much is lost.

If your honour is lost, great is your loss.

If your soul is lost, then ALL is lost.

**YOU NEED CHRIST —
SEEK HIM NOW!**

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be First-Lieutenant:
Second-Lieutenant Gerald Eaton
Second-Lieutenant Bruce Harcourt
Second-Lieutenant David Peck

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier David McIlvenny — Regina Eventide Home, Superintendent
Brigadier Bruce Jennings — Sudbury Men's Social Service Centre, Superintendent

Major Alfred Bruce — Niagara Falls Eventide Home, Superintendent

Senior-Captain Aubrey Rideout — District Officer, British Columbia North Captain Marguerite Belanger — Ingersoll (pro tem)

First-Lieutenant Gerald McInnes — Meadow Lake

Second-Lieutenant Clarence Janes — Dauphin

MARRIAGES—

First-Lieutenant Samuel Brinton, out of Dildo, Nfld., on July 10, 1954, and now stationed at the Trade Department, St. John's, Nfld., to First-Lieutenant Hazel Powell, out of Main Brook, Nfld., on July 10, 1954, and last stationed at Lethbridge, Nfld., on August 5, 1958, at St. John's Citadel by Brigadier Stanley Gennery.

First-Lieutenant Harold Duffett, out of Britannia, Nfld., on July 9, 1955, and now stationed at Long Pond, Nfld., to Second-Lieutenant Melva Handrigan, out of Grand Bank, Nfld., on July 8, 1957, and last stationed at Bonavista, Nfld., at Grand Bank, Nfld., on July 30, by Sr.-Major Charles Hickman.

Wycliffe Booth
Territorial Commander.

Coming Events

Commissioner And Mrs. W. Booth

Jackson's Point: Sat-Mon Aug 23-25 (Local officers and nurses' fellowship gatherings)

Toronto: Sun Aug 31: Eglinton Park (Twilight open-air rally)

Toronto: Sat-Sun Sept 13-14 (Cadets' welcome)

Newfoundland: Tues-Tues Sept 16-23 Quebec: Thurs Sept 25; (Men's Social Service Centre Stonelaying)

North Bay: Sat-Sun Sept 27-28 (Soldiers' assembly)

Brandon: Sat-Sun Oct 4-5 (Soldiers' assembly)

Toronto: Sun Oct 12 Evening: People's Church

Toronto: Thurs-Tues Oct 16-21 (Annual Congress)

Colonel C. Wiseman

Toronto: Sat-Sun Sept 13-14 (Cadets' welcome)

Park Extension, Montreal: Sat-Sun Sept 20-21 (Re-opening services)

Hamilton Citadel: Sat-Sun Sept 27-28 (Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)

MRS. COLONEL C. WISEMAN
Toronto: Mon Sept 29 (League of Mercy gatherings)

Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap

Montreal: Sat-Mon Aug 30-Sept 1

Prudence is common-sense well trained in the art of manner, of discrimination, and of address.

The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General. Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

HAVE we any War Cry heralds in Canada—men or women—who can match the record of Brother Arthur Mears, of Chester, Pa., who has retired from his round at the age of eighty-two years. He took over the route twenty-five years ago. It is not so much his age that makes his record amazing,

heavy mailbag over his narrow shoulders and begin the wearying hike from his home, where he has lived with his daughter, Mildred, the granddaughter Dorothy, for the past twenty years.

From Chester the trail led to Marcus Hook and Linwood, then to Boothwyn and, finally, back to

A 30-MILE WAR CRY ROUND

but the fact that he chose to trudge the miles that separated his home from the last customer 'way out in the country. Leaving home at 8:30 he did not arrive back often until it was dark, but he enjoyed this service he was able to do for the Lord and the Army. According to the write-up in *The War Cry*, New York, he estimates he covered 234,000 miles in the quarter of a century, and what is more, it was not a "one day a week" job—he sailed forth daily!

Every day, except Sunday the Army's best goodwill messenger would put on his uniform, sling the

Chester by way of Highland Gardens—nearly thirty miles of walking. And Mears loved every minute of it.

Arthur still has misgivings about retiring. "I've made so many good friends over the years," he muses sadly. "I hate to give it all up. But I am slowing down a little now—it's been twenty-five years, you know."

Twenty-six years ago Mears arrived in Chester from his home in Virginia, and one year later, began the saga of "The little man with the 'God bless you.'"

"I used to watch The Salvation Army on the street corners, and I liked what they were doing," he says. "So one day I decided to join up. I was saved on a Monday night, and on Tuesday I was out selling copies of *The War Cry*. I've been at it every day since."

Soldiers, friends and *War Cry* customers honoured Brother Mears at the Chester Corps on a recent Tuesday evening. He was presented with a Bible and a number of letters of appreciation including one from the divisional commander.

Reader, what a challenge! Whatever your age, you could strive to follow this brother's example in his service for Christ and the Army. What hosts of memories he has to fall back on now he is retired—memories of meeting a variety of people—all of whom were cheered by his faith and steadfastness. What memories will you have to ponder

(Continued foot column 4)

OUR TRADE DEPARTMENT HAS BECOME

"ORGAN-ized"

Of interest to songster brigades, corps, and social institutions, is the amazing new Hohner Organet—now stocked at the Trade Department. This electric reed instrument has a tone range of F to E.

FEATURES:

48 Standard piano keys
4 octave range
Portability
Electric—just plug in and play
Volume mute

True musical excellence
Compact modern design
Distinctive styling
Durable construction
LOW, LOW PRICE—\$135.00

Available in BLACK OR IVORY, and comes in a compact case 28 in. x 7 in. x 14 in., weighing 25 lbs. Portable legs fit in case—115 volt—60 CYCLE A.C. ONLY.

Write For Free Illustrated Literature

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria St., Toronto 1, Ont.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "inquiry."

BENGSTON. Two brothers of Magnus Bengtson in Norway. Parents names Bengt and Karoline, nee Lundmoen. Nephew wishes to contact any relatives in Canada. 15-075

BORRUD, Alf Olenus. Born September 25th, 1883 in Norway. Last heard of in 1948. Sister-in-law in Norway inquiring. 14-150

COSTELLO, William E. Aged 52. Left May 1958. Believed to be in Winnipeg area. Wife and family very anxious. 15-084

GEACH or HANNON, Mrs. Margaret. Born approx. 1910 in Toronto. May be divorced. Usually works in hospital or restaurants. Last heard from 1948. Last address given, Gamma St., Alderwood. Son very anxious to locate. 14-844

GERMAINE, William. Aged about 65/70. Last heard of in 1948 from Windsor, Ontario. Sister-in-law in England very anxious to locate. 14-639A

GREW, Basil Maurice. Known as Barry. Came to Canada 1950. Last heard of in Montreal, 6894A Molson St., father in England wishes to contact. 14-628

HAWKIN, Douglas. Aged about 45. Last seen in Toronto in 1948. An old friend wishes to renew acquaintance. 15-107

HENDRICKSON or HENDRICK, Karl. Born Feb. 28th, 1925. Last heard of three years ago, in Toronto. Was employed by the Orpheum Theatre. Mother ageing and very anxious for news. 14-973

HYRKIWI, Pete. May be called RYKI or RYNKI. Stated to be in the hotel business in Alberta. Niece anxious to locate. 15-086

JEPPESEN, Viggo. Born 26th April, 1898 in Denmark. Carpenter. Last heard of in

TRAVELLING?

Ocean passages arranged to all parts of the world.

Passports secured (Canadian or British)

Foreign Railway Tickets procured

Accident and Baggage Insurance Underwritten by The Salvation Army Immigration and Travel Agency: 20 Albert Street, Toronto, EM 2-1071; 1620 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal, P.Q., WE 5-7426

2495 East 7th Avenue, Vancouver, B.C., HA 5328 L.

1939 at 1255 Melville St., Vancouver, B.C. Mother in Denmark anxious for news.

JOHNSON, Patricia. Aged 15, could easily pass for 17. May have gone to Montreal. May seek work in the tobacco fields. Parents very anxious. 15-108

LANGLOIS, Herbert Ross. Born October 22nd, 1937. Believed to be working on boats in the Vancouver area. Mother very anxious for news. 14-837

LESZCZYNSKI, Mrs. Lydia. Born 26th Oct., 1927. Milliner by trade but may be working in a restaurant. Last heard of in 1955 in Toronto. Husband inquiring. 15-039

MARTIN, Dorothy May. Born July 1940. Last heard of in Windsor. Mother anxious.

MOORE, John William. Aged 52. Carpenter. Walks with a limp. Left home in Springhill, N.S., in 1955. Has been seen by some friends in Toronto, in May, 1958. Daughter inquiring. 15-082

PARKES, Harry. Born June 24th, 1887. Tool maker by trade. Last heard of in 1940. Wife inquiring. 15-110

RAMSAW, Mrs. Florence. Aged about 40. Last heard of in 1956. At that time in Toronto. Mr. David Nell may be able to give assistance. Son has just arrived in Toronto, and wishes to locate. 15-089

RENALDO, Mr. Leon. Born Nov. 19th, 1908. Previous name Magnus I. Perrson. Believed to be in the Vancouver area. Mother in Sweden anxious for news. 14-479

RUSSELL, Allen Gregory. Aged 23. Born in England. Has belonged to a dance orchestra. Last heard from in 1954, in B.C. Father in England anxious to locate. 14-479

SPOONER, Sybil Davina. Born at Darjeeling, India on 1st July, 1924. Last heard of in 1955, at that time residing in Vancouver. Mother in England very anxious for news. 13-078

STRAYHORN, Vera. Aged about 33. Worked at one time in an old people's home in Rosedale area, Toronto. Last heard of about one year ago. Mother worried.

WALL, Raymond. Aged 56. Millwright. Last heard from October 8th, 1940 in the Vancouver area. Sister anxious to locate for family reasons. 14-922

(Continued from column 3)

over in the days ahead? If you begin now to take a few Crys weekly, you will ensure a happy future, and life will be enriched for you, and those you serve. See your commanding officer today!

THE WAR CRY

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Sr.-Major Muriel Everett has been successful in passing examinations, and is now designated a member of the American College of Hospital Administrators.

Births: To 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. Ray Coles, Weston, Winnipeg, a son, David Bramwell, July 17th.

To 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. Wilmot Linder, Timmins, Ont., a daughter, Kathy Marie, on July 30th.

The Staff Secretary and Mrs. Colonel T. Mundy represented the Territorial Commander at a reception held by the Prime Minister in Ottawa for Her Royal Highness, Princess Margaret.

The following officers have been awarded a long service order star, denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as Salvation Army officers: Brigadier Percy Alder, Mrs. Brigadier Percy Alder.

Brigadier and Mrs. D. McIlvenny, who have been on homeland furlough from a period of service in India, have now taken an appointment in the men's social service department. Their address will be 2505 Victoria Ave., Regina, Sask.

Captain Fleur Booth, daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth, has been transferred from the International Training College, London, to Italy where she has been serving pro tem, in connection with the training of cadets in that country.

Brigadier Elizabeth Patterson has returned to Melbourne, Australia, after spending a few weeks in Canada. The Brigadier is in charge of the Army's *Bethesda Hospital* in Melbourne, and recently represented Australia at the International College for Officers in London, Eng.

A coloured comrade from Bermuda, Songster Leader B. Doars, was guest of two music camps—those at Jackson's Point, Ont., and Camp Selkirk, Ont. It was felt that the experience would be invaluable for this brother, who is also a bandsman, and that he will be able to impart useful instruction to his brigade when he returns to the "isles of beauty".

The Canadian Territory has donated and despatched a "motor scooter" for use by an officer in Manilla, capital of the Philippines. Owing to the narrow streets and parking problems this type of vehicle is more suitable than a car in that island. The Officer Commanding The Salvation Army in the Philippines is Lt.-Colonel L. Evenenden, a Canadian missionary.

Major and Mrs. Charles Stewart have proceeded to missionary service in East Africa, and their address will be as follows: P.O. Box 6053, Likoni, Mombasa, Kenya, Africa.

2nd-Lieut. Pauline Howell has also left Canada, her field of service being Ceylon, and her address will be: 61 General's Lake Road, Slave Island, Colombo 2, Ceylon.

SOUND BIBLE MESSAGES

GOOD fundamental outlines of Bible addresses are hard to come by, making all the more welcome a book, entitled *CHANDLER'S CHOICE SERIES SERMON OUTLINES*, published by the Baker Bookhouse, Grand Rapids, Mich., at \$2.95.

The notes in this book are arranged in series form, although they can be used separately just as well. The chapter titles are suggestive, and include The Disobedient Prophet, Panorama to Pentecost, Redemption in the Book of Ruth, Christian Liberty, Christ in the Tabernacle, etc.

There are eighty-six outlines in all, and the following—a sample taken at random—shows how comprehensive, alliterative and concise they are. Its main headings are The Origin of Sin, The Operation of Sin, The Outcome of Sin and The Overthrow of Sin.

New Building Dedicated

During Recent Gatherings At Dunnville, Ontario

A BRIGHT sun broke through the clouds just as the opening ceremonies at the new Salvation Army building in Dunnville, Ont., were about to commence. Present for the occasion were the Hon. James Allan, Provincial Treasurer, her Honour, Judge Helen Kinnear, of Cayuga, Mayor Harold McQuatty, of Dunnville, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Captain E. Parr.

In his opening remarks, following the presentation of the key by Bandmaster S. Williams, of Fort Erie, representing the firm that constructed the fine building, the divisional commander expressed the appreciation of the assembled gathering to Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Godden, who though officially retired, had carried on a fine work in the town and had been largely responsible for the erection of the new building.

Mrs. Godden was the first to enter the new structure, and she was followed by members of the I.O.D.E., who presented a Union Jack for use in the Army's activities. The guides and brownies of the local corps provided a guard of honour for the outside activities, and music was supplied by the Brantford Citadel Band (Bandmaster G. Homewood).

The special visitors spoke in turn of the fine work carried on by the Army in this southern Ontario community, and a tribute was paid to Mr. Thomas Camelford, who was absent through illness, but who for twenty-five years had served as the chairman of the Red Shield Campaign.

Preceding the remarks of Lt.-Colonel Dixon, Mr. J. Davis, son-in-law of Major and Mrs. Godden sang, "Bless this house".

In the evening, the band presented a much appreciated musical programme to an enthusiastic congregation that filled the new hall. Mr. Davis contributed another solo to the proceedings.

On the Sunday, meetings were led throughout the day by the divisional commander and his wife, and great blessings resulted to the over-flow crowds who attended.

UNITED FOR SERVICE



ON July 4th, at Whitney Pier Corps, the marriage of 2nd-Lieut. Shirley Mullins, out of Whitney Pier, N.S., and last stationed at Parliament St., Toronto, to 2nd-Lieut. Elmer Pavey, out of South Vancouver, B.C., and stationed at East Windsor, Ont., was conducted by Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Edith Edwards and 2nd-Lieuts. Hilda Tilley and Dorothy Townson. The groom's brother, Bandsman Percy Pavey, travelled from Vancouver to be best man. The ushers for the occasion were 2nd-Lieuts. R. Donovan and O. MacPherson.

The dedication of two Salvation Army officer-nurses was recently televised in Australia prior to their setting out for New Guinea. The station requested that a tape-recording be made for broadcasting covering the new missionary project, which includes a medical unit.

MEN'S SOCIAL SERVICE GLIMPSES



(Upper): PRESENTATION is made to Brother J. Owen on his retirement, by Brigadier H. Fisher, Superintendent of the Men's Social Service Centre, Hamilton, Ont. Brother Owen spent twenty-seven years canvassing salvage for the industrial department and, at the same time, doing innumerable acts of kindness in the name of the Master whom he serves. Also in the picture is Mr. J. Bellamy, the cook. (Lower): The staff of the Men's Social Service Centre, Montreal, photographed with the Assistant Men's Social Service Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier S. McKinley on the ninth anniversary of the centre. The Superintendent and Mrs. Brigadier E. Fitch are in the centre front row.

A HAPPY USEFUL CAMP

Enjoyed By Ontario Leaguers

"In home league service Lord, we pray,
That Christ, the Light, may show the way
To guide the soul, illumine the mind,
To warm the heart of womankind,
To comfort, aid, to heal, console;
Our lives to give to Thy control."

WITH this theme chorus, sung to the tune of St. Catherine, the home league camp for the Southern Ontario Division got under way. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon was in charge, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier A. Calvert and Mrs. Sr.-Captain E. Parr. A welcome was extended Mrs. Brigadier F. Moulton as special guest. Mrs. Dixon gave a similar warm welcome to the fifty-eight women present.

At the first devotional gathering of the three-day period, Mrs. Moulton's message stressed the thought that Christians should live a life of radiant joy in Christ, instead of a life of worry and anxiety. After breakfast, Captain Clarke and 2nd-Lieut. D. Shephard sang a duet, and Mrs. Moulton spoke on "Nature". At 10.30 a "forum" was held, when several home league projects were discussed. The sum of \$18 was given to be sent to missionaries for Christmas.

A Varied Programme

The camp hospital was visited, and the results of the project held in April, in the form of a tile flooring and a drier, were seen. Later, Mrs. Sr.-Captain A. Pike spoke on "Balancing the Home League Programme." The group system was stressed, emphasizing the need of giving each member an opportunity of playing a part. It was announced that the first twenty badges for the Boy Scout Movement were embroidered by the home league when it commenced in Canada.

Following dinner a demonstration of "Sugar Novelties" was given by Mrs. Sr.-Major K. Graham. The craft classes held at 3.30 each afternoon included the making of telephone book covers and place mats, demonstrated by Mrs. Sr.-Major E. Nesbitt, sunbursts by Mrs. Ballantyne, woollen toys by Mrs. Moulton, jewel branches by Mrs. Graham. At 7 p.m. a "Western Roundup" was held. With guns going off our "western gals" arrived, their "horses" were left outside, and wholesome fun was enjoyed.

At the Wednesday devotions Sr.-Major M. Charlton gave a Bible message, and Captain E. Sherwood sang. During the forum, Mrs. Moulton gave some useful ideas for use in league meetings. The demonstration of flower arrangements proved helpful. In the evening a variety programme was enjoyed. Following this, a "candle light" service was held, with every woman lighting her candle from a huge white one.

set upon a revolving stand, that had, on its four sides, the words—worship, service, education, fellowship. Each leaguer then dedicated herself afresh to her task of home making.

Mrs. Moulton's message Thursday morning was of inspiration, as was Mrs. Captain Burden's solo. Later, Mrs. Major P. Kerr gave a sandwich demonstration. A turkey dinner was served at 12.15, the turkeys being a donation from the Simcoe Home League. The camp ended with a Dominion Day sale of work, when articles donated by all the League were on sale.

At 8 p.m. the Simcoe Band arrived and gave a final programme. The young people of the timbrel band were to be commended on their first appearance in public. — E.H.

"Congrats" From "Down Under"

WRITING in *The War Cry*, New Zealand edition, the Territorial Commander of that command speaks of his visit to Canada, on his way to the Commissioners' Conference in London. His impressions of Toronto are of interest to *War Cry* readers particularly:

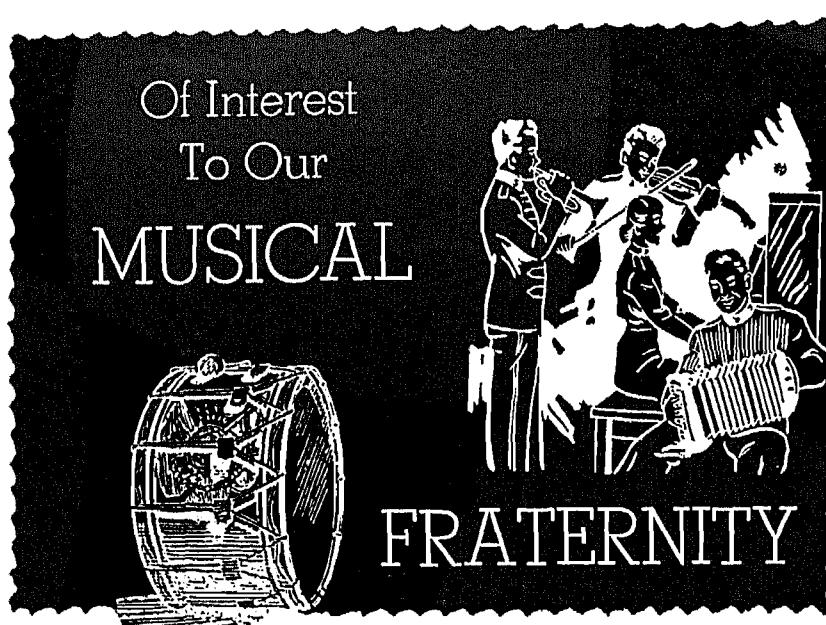
"Salvation Army printing plants have always held special interest for me. The Canadian plant is fine, and equipped with all sorts of modern machines and methods. Strangely enough, *The War Cry* is still printed 'on the flat and not on a rotary press'. This involves much longer printing and folding time, but the result is better, as a heavier and finer quality of paper is used.

"I was most interested to learn that, in the last few years the circulation of the Canadian *War Cry* has increased by 20,000 copies weekly (last week's printing was 63,000 copies)."

STAUNCH ARMY FRIEND

THE Army has lost a faithful friend in the passing of Viscount Bledisloe, P.C., G.C.M.G., K.B.E., who, throughout a long and distinguished career, maintained a warm interest in Salvation Army work. As Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief in New Zealand, the Viscount entertained General and Mrs. Edward J. Higgins at Government House. Commissioner R. Astbury (R), represented the Army at a memorial service held at St. Margaret's, Westminster.

Tambourines were recently awarded the successful entrants of a home league contest in the Gudavada Division, India.



WHERE DISCORDS BECOME HARMONIES

By The Territorial Band And Songster Secretary, Sr.-Captain K. Rawlins

MUSIC camp attendance is a popular and profitable item in the schedule of events for young Salvationists. This year, no fewer than thirteen such camps were held in the territory, each continuing for a week and providing instruction for a total of well over a thousand young people.

Each divisional camp operates a similar programme, following a standardized course of music instruction for theoretical subjects, as well as for instrumental and vocal practice. That such instruction is worth while is evidenced by the remarkable progress made by many students during the camp period. Although the main purpose is the development of students who already have a groundwork of musical ability, careful attention is given to beginner-students as well.

The Silence Shattered

The first music camp of the year was held at Lac L'Achigan, in the Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division. Upon my arrival on a recent Saturday I was greeted by the Divisional Chancellor, Sr.-Major C. Everitt, who has taken a keen interest in the development of the camp programme, and the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-

Captain I. Maddocks. The afternoon quietness was soon shattered by the arrival of students and instructors, numbering close to a hundred people. In a matter of moments the camp area was abuzz with a display of youthful enthusiasm and energy. Preliminary tests were conducted, and students were allocated to their respective classes. Bands, timbrel brigades, theory classes and vocal groups were formed as the camp programme got under way.

Visitors to a music camp are sometimes taken aback by the cacophony of sound emanating from little clusters of budding geniuses—beginner groups, who make up for their lack of musical finesse by their ardent zeal. Lac L'Achigan was no exception, and as the air rang with scales and arpeggios it had to be conceded that the 1958 season was well and truly launched.

The daily programme, as a general rule, included two periods each of music theory, instrumental and vocal practice, conducting and timbrel instruction. The days were well filled, with ample allowance of time for swimming and recreation. Each evening a programme was presented, during which individual and group items were presented by students. A feature given some prominence was the competitions for instrumental and vocal soloists, and writers of original melodies.

The camp choristers—a vocal group of some thirty students, came under the direction of Mrs. Captain Burrows. Students' bands were led by Captain G. Clarke (A Band), Captain C. Burrows (B Band), and 1st-Lieut. K. Holbrook (C Band). An innovation was the practice of timbrel drills. In this respect the Quebec and Northern Ontario Division has instituted something new, for to my knowledge this is the first time a Canadian camp has featured timbrels to the extent of including daily classes in the curriculum. 1st-Lieut. B. Voysey gave general oversight to the four timbrel groups which were formed.

Seekers After Truth

At the conclusion of the week, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Cameron, of Territorial Headquarters, supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major W. Ross, visited the camp and conducted the final morning meeting. It was a joy to see young people responding to spiritual instruction as earnestly as they had looked for musical instruction during the week. The sight of rows of seekers for spiritual truth and experience brought the camp to an impressive spiritual climax.

The presentation of awards was made in the final afternoon meeting. Leading students were chosen from each band, timbrel and theory class. In "A" Band, the first award

MANITOBA MUSIC CAMP

Finest Season Yet Experienced

HELED at Sandy Hook, Lake Winnipeg, the music camp for the Manitoba and North-West Ontario Division broke all previous records for attendance and interest, over a hundred students registering for this popular event. The capacity of the camp was taxed so that further space was requisitioned by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Moulton and their helpers. Captain E. Brown drove 500 miles from Ft. William, Ont., with three students, and Sr.-Major C. Hickman and Deputy-Bandmaster D. Simpson journeyed 200 miles with their large "family" of musicians from Brandon.

Brother Emil Soderstrom, U.S.A., was visiting conductor and the faculty and students had many pleasant hours under his tuition, listening to stories of his compositions. For the first time in the camp's history the student calibre was such that the music director, Bandmaster F. Merrett, Winnipeg Citadel, was able to form an "A" band led by Captain E. Brown. This group handled the "Triumph Series" efficiently. Bandmaster J. Magnenat, St. James, had charge of "B" band, his twenty-four piece group earning a good musical reputation. Bandsman B. Price, Winnipeg Citadel, trained "C" band. The bands were well assisted by faculty members. Songster Leader J. Simons led the largest vocal group, whose singing brought much blessing. 2nd-Lieut. H. Macdonald taught a large class of beginners.

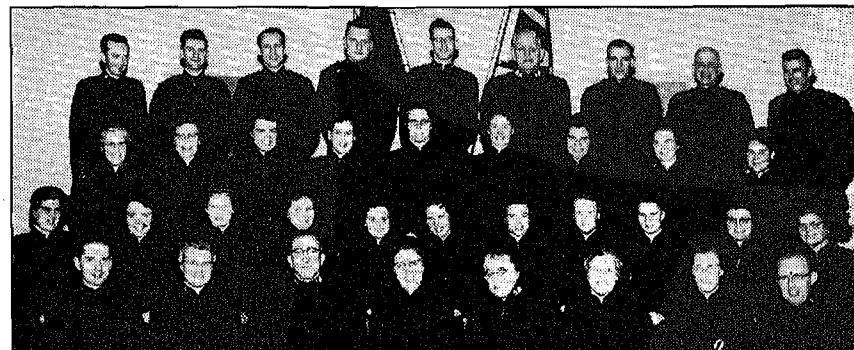
The Bible had a large place in the programme, Mrs. Major G. Oystrick and Envoy J. Webster leading the entire student body in their classes, tests and marks being awarded.

Special visitors included Bandsman W. Blackman and Major H. Crowell, formerly in charge of the Minneapolis Music Camp. The Major presided at the evening programme. Adjudicators for the Saturday competitions were Miss Beth Cruikshank, Winnipeg, and Dr. Merton Utgaard, music director of DeKalb University, Chicago. All of the musical groups were featured in the final programme attended by a large crowd, Dr. Utgaard, Brother Soderstrom and others making the presentations.

Top award, honour student, was Keith Simons, eligible for a scholarship in the 1959 Minneapolis Music Camp. "A", "B" and "C" band soloist awards went to D. Moulton, Ross Shaver and D. Barlow respectively.

In the vocal solo group, M. Moulton won "A" award. M. Cuthbert won grade one theory, and K. Simons the original melody award. R. Taylor was first in "C" Instrumental Class; J. Wach, "B" Vocal, and D. Foley, Beginners' Instrumental, among many other awards.

Moving scenes were witnessed on the final Sunday morning, when many surrenders to Christ were made, following the Bible messages of Captain Brown and Brother Soderstrom.



A WEST COAST AGGREGATION of musical repute is the Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, Songster Brigade. The group, which includes Sr.-Major and Mrs. J. Patterson, corps officers; 2nd-Lieut. D. Graham, Marpole Outpost; Songster Leader I. Mason and Deputy Songster Leader R. Mills, was taken during a visit to Chilliwack, B.C.

For Your Solo Book

SPREAD THE LIGHT

Tune: "When the mists . . . No. 311

WHAT a challenge to the man of God
The world presents today;
For the faith of many millions
Has so sadly gone astray.
Souls are groping in the darkness
Of bewilderment and pain,
Apprehensive of the future
Breaking 'neath its stress and strain.

CHORUS:

Spread the light, oh, spread the light!
Pierce the gloom of Satan's night;
For the world is steeped in darkness,
We must make the people see
That the Lord Jehovah reigneth,
And will win the victory!

What a challenge to our love for souls

The world presents today;
For our message seems unwelcome
And the sinner turns away —
Scoffing at the wondrous tidings
With alarming unconcern;
Yet to love him is to win him
To the Christ he once did spurn.

What a challenge to our faith in God
The world presents today;
For the hopes of some are shattered
And their skies are turned to grey.
If they see that we are certain,
And believe what we proclaim,
Confidence in things eternal
Will revive their souls again. — H.P.W.

newly-arrived Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major F. Waller, had the management of the camp well in hand, although he had entered this new appointment just in time to commence a busy round of camping activity.

Instrumental and Vocal

Four bands were formed amongst the student body. "A" Band (Captain A. Shadgett), "B" Band (Captain G. Brown), "C" Band (Captain T. Bell) and the "Beginner" Band, (Bandsman F. Thorne). The vocal group was led by Mrs. Captain Shadgett.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn conducted the final weekend meetings and presented awards to winning students.

Among students who received first-place medals were Murray Shadgett, "A" Instrumental; Albert Taylor "B" Instrumental; Jessie Field "C" Instrumental and Martha Banfield "Beginners". The vocal award was received by Carolyn Ward. In Grade 4 Theory, Chloris Mahar earned top honours, and also received the coveted honour student award.

Salvation Army bandmaster euphonium, first-class condition, \$200. Write 2nd-Lieut. G. Wilder, 137 Hillside Ave., Mimico, Ont., or phone CL. 9-4974.

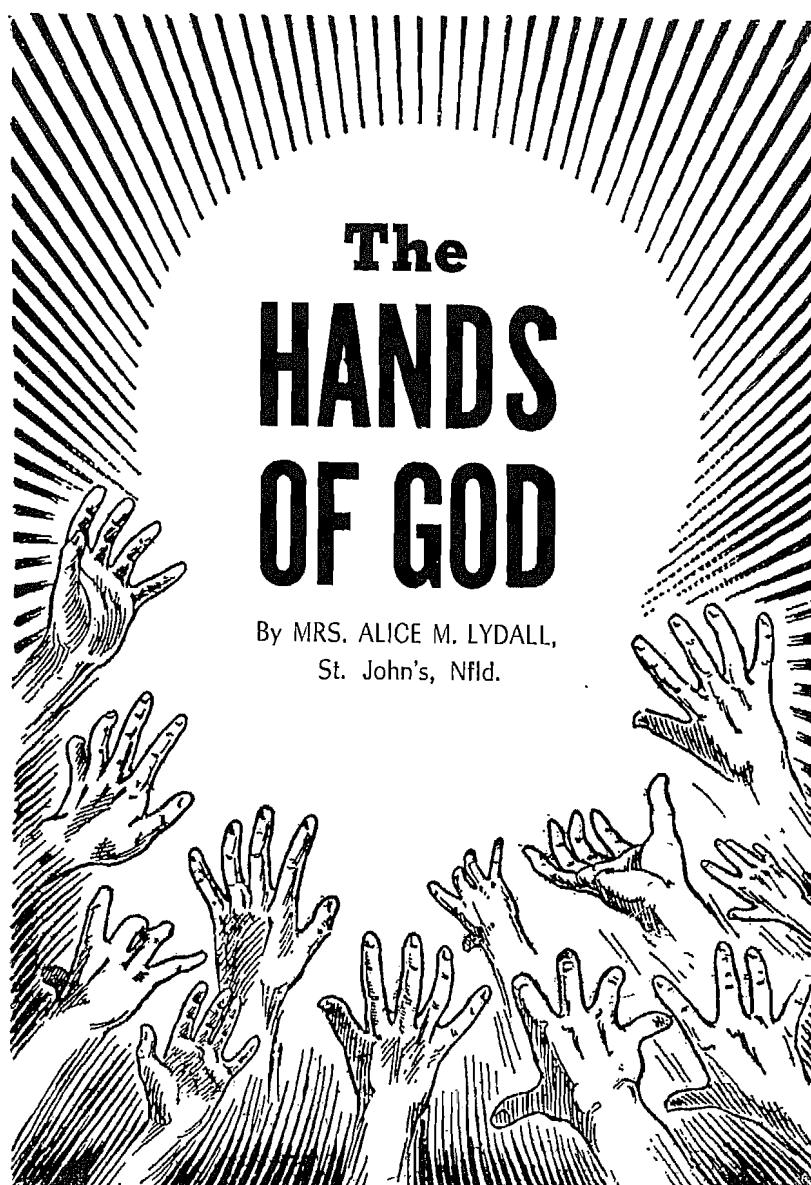
I WANT to write while the glow is warm in my heart. I have just been listening to the morning devotional service which deeply moved me as it came over the radio. The minister expressed his wish that all those who were enjoying their summer holidays would treasure up every minute of the glorious sunshine (the summer is so short in Newfoundland) and that when they packed up their luggage to return they would also pack up many happy memories.

Then he addressed his words to those who are not able to enjoy summer holidays, to those who are ill in hospital or elsewhere. He urged them to remember how many were working to bring healing to them—the doctors, the nurses, their ministering friends, and suggested that they could help these to accomplish that healing if they would fill their own hearts and minds with thoughts of hope and faith and with visions of returning health. He reminded them that there was One who was always near, closer than breathing, nearer than hands and feet. I think I must intersperse one of my own favourite texts here: "For I the Lord will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, fear not, I will help thee." Put out your right hand and look at it, repeating that wonderful promise.

A New Thought

The minister then addressed those who were tending the sick and aged at home and were quite unable to leave them and take a holiday. "Put out your hands," he said, "and look well at them. They are God's hands! He is taking each one of your fingers and expressing His love through them, caring for those He loves through the ministry of your tender hands. How else could it be done? He has chosen your hands, they are holy hands."

A girl of sixteen lay dying in one of our great hospitals. She had been



By MRS. ALICE M. LYDALL,
St. John's, Nfld.

the eldest child in a large, poor family. Her mother had died when the youngest child was born, and for years she had spent her girlhood bearing the burdens of the home and mothering the younger children. She had literally been

worked to death and was dying of tuberculosis. Her face was white and drawn. Her hands were rough with the hard work of years. A visitor came round the ward and with little understanding questioned the girl. "Had she been confirmed?"

"No." "Had she been baptized?" "No." "Had she gone to Sunday school?" "No, she never had time for that." The questions went on, and all were answered by a weary "No." The lady visitor took a very serious view of the situation. "What will you do," she asked, "when you die and have to tell God that?" The girl laid her two thin, transparent, work-stained hands upon the coverlet, and lifted to her questioner big, dark, glowing eyes, full of a peace too deep to be disturbed, and very quietly she whispered these words: "I shall show Him my hands."

"He's Done It!"

And there are the words of Anna, the humble little Irishwoman who has been immortalized in her biography written by her son. It is called: *The Lady of the Chimney-corner*. Anna was trying to comfort a bereaved neighbour and had suggested that the poor woman kneel down and ask God to lay His hand upon her tired head in token that He was with her in her sorrow. While she prayed in her simple way, Anna laid her hand gently on her head, held it there for a moment and removed it. "He's done it!" cried the woman, "and, Anna, it was just like your hand!"

"It was my hand," said Anna, "but it was God's hand, too. God takes a han' wherever He can find it, and jist diz what He like wi' it. Sometimes He takes a bishop's and lays it on a child's head in benediction, then He takes the han' of a docther t' relieve pain, th' han' of a mother t' guide her chile, an' sometimes He takes th' han' of an aul' craither like me t' give a bit of comfort to a neighbour. But they're all han's touched by His Spirit, an' His Spirit is everywhere lukin' fur han's to use."

"God has no hands but our hands. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of Thy love. Remember, they are God's hands!"

The Sword Laid Down



Brother Edward Smith, of Fenelon Falls, Ont., recently passed away after a lengthy illness. Our comrade, having been a Salvationist all his life, was active as a bandsman at the Lippincott, Dovercourt and Wychwood corps before moving to Fenelon Falls about ten years ago. Although retired from his every day work, he was active in the band and songster brigade, and helped in every way possible as a good soldier. The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major E. Harris assisted by Sr.-Major J. Thorne. The band played at the cemetery. The commanding officer conducted a memorial service on Sunday, during which the bandmaster and a representative soldier paid high tribute to the departed comrade's life. Surviving are his widow, the former Captain Elsie Clarke, and a sister, Mrs. Staff-Captain M. Coy.

* * *

Sister Mrs. Lucy M. Burroughs, was a soldier of Vancouver Temple Corps for over forty years, which

included service as a songster, a company guard and a willing volunteer for any service in the Army. She was known for her kindness and sympathetic understanding towards others.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain A. Pitcher; a loving tribute to a "wonderful mother" was given by her son, Kenneth. Mrs. Burroughs leaves her husband and six married children, also her father—all residing in Vancouver. Her three sons and three sons-in-law were pall-bearers.

* * *

Sister Mrs. Matthew Todd, Sydney Mines, N.S., was an active soldier of the corps until ill-health confined her to her home. She maintained a good testimony for the Lord, whom she had served so faithfully and well.

She is survived by her husband, three sons and three daughters.

Funeral services were conducted by Captain A. Bailey, assisted by Pro-Lieut. A. Johnston. Mrs. J. Lamond soloed the departed comrade's favourite selection, "On a Hill far away."

Difficulties are the stones out of which all God's houses are built.

Faber

"MERCY'S FULL POWER"—

By MRS. COLONEL C. WISEMAN, Toronto

HER home was on an Indian reserve and she had never heard of The Salvation Army. She first contacted the organization when she lived at Hearst, Ont., but it was not until she was in hospital at Fort William that she was converted through the ministry of league of mercy workers. While in hospital at Weston, Ont., the league again ministered to her, and how thrilled she was when she received a copy of *The War Cry*.

Being of the Cree tribe of Indians she had much difficulty in speaking English. She was a shy girl but gradually, as many visits were made, she lost her backwardness, and one day asked what she must do to become a Salvation Army soldier.

She was enrolled as a soldier of the Mt. Dennis Corps, gave a good witness in the sanatorium and was eager to do some work for the Lord. Arrangements were occasionally made and she was able to visit several corps meetings. Then she was transferred to Brandon, Man. It seemed such a long way off, and

she felt she was leaving behind something of her heart amongst her Salvationist comrades.

When she arrived at Brandon to her great joy and surprise league of mercy workers greeted her as a comrade. On her discharge she went back to her native village and, today, she is ministering amongst the children and telling them of the mercy of Jesus, and His saving grace.

THE WORD ABOVE WORDS

NEWSPAPERS are giving more space and more prominent position to Bible texts on editorial and feature pages. Thus, God's Word is given its rightful place over and above the words of man. For instance, the Pittsburgh "Sun-Telegraph," one of the great newspapers, runs a box daily at the top of the editorial page.

The heading is "Today's Text" with a local pastor providing a favourite portion of Scripture. Another outstanding newspaper of the mid-west, the Akron Beacon-Journal, has featured daily portions of the New Testament and has won the plaudits of the secular and religious press for this important and popular feature.

WAR ON EMPTY SEATS

EMPTY SEATS IN GOD'S HOUSE ARE A NIGHTMARE, and a challenge to every Salvationist. It is natural for the Salvationist to be disturbed by small crowds. Our Lord could not stand to see such a situation without registering concern, and doing something practical about it. "Go ye out into the highways and byways and compel the people to come in, that My House may be filled", He directed. The Salvation Army was born as a revolt against empty churches. The masses were not attending God's House in large numbers, and literally thousands never heard the Gospel or thought of God. When William Booth and his early-day helpers carried the message of salvation into the streets, taverns, market squares, slums, and homes of the people it was something new and arresting. Once these people were exposed to the Gospel of redeeming grace, and were brought face to face with the love and concern of the messengers, they came under conviction of sin, and readily sought salvation. The natural sequence was that they sought out buildings and filled the empty seats, then brought other souls to fill them, too.

TIMES MAY HAVE CHANGED, but the same methods still work when they are applied. A few weeks ago, twenty-five candidates and cadets bombarded the Queen and Bathurst Street area in downtown Toronto, with prayer and songs, and tracts, and personal evangelism. At midnight, a large hall, which is most difficult to fill under normal circumstances, was crowded, and the mercy-seat was lined again and again with seekers. A similar action was accomplished at the same hour in the Harbour Light Corps area by another group. These assaults were carried out on Saturday night and, on Sunday, the "prisoners" of the night before filled seats in our halls and in their own churches. God will not fail to give us crowds and souls if we will dare to keep alive the Army spirit of aggression, if we will still "go for souls" and dare to "go for the worst". If we fail to fulfil our duty in this respect, God will find another people to take our place so that His work may be done.

THE CURSED AND INSIDIOUS SPIRIT OF THE WORLD, which is responsible for our declining Sunday night attendances, is an indictment upon those who contribute to it. In many cities and towns, evening services in some churches have been abandoned altogether. Surely it is a sign that secularism rules and not the spirit of revival and concern for souls. How dare we allow ourselves as Salvationists to become victims to the trend! The evening meeting on Sunday night still affords us our chief evangelistic opportunity. Perhaps we should shorten, and brighten and lighten it, but we must attend it as Salvationists in full numbers, and with the right motive and purpose in mind. Why should we hesitate to invite our neighbours and our friends to our meetings? Where will you hear better music, meet friendlier people, hear a clearer Gospel, or find, in many places, a nicer building in which to gather, than at the Army? If the theatres were opened on Sunday night in Canada, they would be filled. Sunday afternoon sports events are sponsored by thousands. The argument that people are too tired to attend two Sunday services at church in our FIVE day work week, does not hold water.

WE NEED A REVIVAL that will create a concern about empty seats in our halls, one that will make every soldier think of the lost souls that ought to fill those seats, then actively go about the joyful task of "bringing the people in". Let us kill the Satanic trend to over-emphasize the "circumstances" which are said to hinder good Sunday night attendances, and see them for what they are—sick and dangerous excuses. I believe that a revival, and a robust effort to reach the people for Christ on the part of all of our soldiery would work a miracle in filling our halls and lining our mercy-seats anywhere. This is a serious matter for prayer and dedication.

Space For Corps Announcements

Isles Of Beauty

and these too show the enterprising spirit of Bermudians. Most of them had a basket or extra seat provided—the first-named for either provisions or children. I saw many of them loaded with little ones. One tiny girl sat curled up in the basket, blithely sucking a double pop-sickle while her mother pedalled away without turning around once to see if Susie was still in place!

Nimble Riders

We met one lad who was nothing short of a genius at balancing. He actually had a black dog sitting gravely in front of him, and a big basket of yellow flowers almost obscuring his vision. It was so unusual that both Major and I chuckled at the sight.

I had mentioned to the Major that

(Continued from page 4)

one of my needs was for picture postcards, so that I could send back a pictorial record for the "folks at home." He stopped at a wayside store, outside of which stood three cars. The coloured occupants of one of them stood talking. When the Major came out of the store, one of the young men stepped up to him, and I heard the clinking of coins.

"What happened?" I inquired as he got back into the car.

"Oh, he gave me five shillings for the Army's work," said the officer. "These people don't make big money, but they give generously to God's work."

(To be continued)

Large unfurnished front room for rent. Christian girl preferred. Miss Richards, 83 Vaughan Rd., Toronto,

-- Christianity In The News --

STILL MORE CONVERTS

● **SAN FRANCISCO**—Over 228,000 persons are reported to have attended the first two weeks' meetings of Billy Graham's crusade in San Francisco. Over 8,000 have made "decisions for Christ". Great interest has been shown by teenagers.

BIBLE TRANSLATOR

● **LOS ANGELES**—Malaria, hostile natives and snakes are a few of the threats that face Chester Frantz, his wife and four children, as they go into the jungles of New Guinea to translate the Bible into an unknown language.

Frantz, a graduate of Fuller Theological Seminary in Pasadena, will be one of the first white men to be sent into New Guinea under the Wycliffe Bible Translators, an interdenominational organization dedicated to translating the Bible for the 2,000 tribes in the world that are still without any portion of the written Bible.

Living with his family in East Los Angeles, Frantz estimates it will take at least ten years to learn the language of a tribe in New Guinea well enough to translate the Bible for them.

LAMBETH CONFERENCE

● **LONDON**—The Lambeth Conference opened on July third. Three hundred and fourteen Anglican bishops from all parts of the world were in attendance. Their sessions lasted until August 10th. Five main topics were selected for consideration. These were The Holy Bible—Its Authority and Message; Church Unity and the Church Universal; The Reconciling of Conflicts between and within the nations; The Family in Modern Society; and Progress in the Anglican Communion. The Archbishop of Canterbury was the president of the Conference and the opening service of the Lambeth Conference was held in Canterbury Cathedral. In his sermon at this service Archbishop Fisher made a plea for reunion of the whole Catholic Church. He said also that the most urgent service demanded of the Church is to show a distracted world the way to peace.

EVANGELISM FEATURED

● **PHILADELPHIA**—A long-range nation-wide programme of evangelism has been approved by the United Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A. This newly-formed three million-member church aims to make every congregation in the denomination a witnessing fellowship vitally aware of the mission of the church. It also has urged theological seminaries to give serious consideration to placing greater emphasis on training ministers who are committed to the task of evangelism. Seminaries have been asked to introduce required courses in evangelism in their curricula, if the schools do not already have them.

"GOD IS KEY TO SCIENCE"

MAN delving into science is like a child scratching on the door of knowledge.

This is the comparison Dr. Hagen Staack, head of the department of religion at Muhlenberg College, drew at the 20th Century Christian preaching mission at St. John's Evangelical Congregational Church in Allentown, Pennsylvania.

Speaking on "Science, Evolution, Atom and All That," Dr. Staack pointed out that man may knock on the door of knowledge, but it is God who must open it to let the facts come through.

On evolution, Dr. Staack said, "You can think it is so, but you can't believe in it." Belief implies trust in God who unfolded the world to man, he explained.

A NATION'S BIRTH

● **TORONTO**—The Bible, with its concept of God, man, and the universe, has had a large part in bringing to birth a new nation—Ghana.

It is interesting to note that Christian missionary work there began in a Bible class and in a request for Bibles. Now a high proportion of the members of the cabinet governing that country are Christian.

It is only 120 years ago that Thomas Birch Freeman, one of the missionary pioneers, first entered Kumasi. The people were fierce and warlike and their language had not been put into writing. It was a land where human sacrifices took place and the very name of the city "Kumasi" meant "the city of blood".

The country has now become the Dominion of Ghana and becomes a member of the Commonwealth of Nations.

WORK CAMPS

● **NEW YORK**—One thousand young people from many countries are taking part in forty World Council of Churches' Work Camps in twenty-five countries this summer. The campers will do everything from building huts for youth activities of the Chinese Y.M.C.A. in Singapore to digging pipelines in Greece. The camps are sponsored by the Youth Department of the World Council of Churches. The campers are between nineteen and thirty years of age, and the camps are international, inter-racial, and inter-confessional.

OVER THE AIR WAVES

BARRIE, Ont. — CKBB (1230 kcs.) "Sunday evening at the Citadel." The last Sunday of each month from 7.00 p.m. to 8.15 p.m.

BOWMANVILLE, Ont. — CKLB (1350 kcs.) Alternate Sundays at 8.30 a.m., "Showers of Blessing".

BRANTFORD, Ont. — CKPC 1380 kcs. Every Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BRANDON, Man. — CKX (1150 kcs.) First Sunday each month; holiness meeting.

BROCKVILLE, Ont. — CFJR. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — CKNB (950 kcs.) Every second Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), conducted by the corps officers.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCO (30 kcs.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 1.30 to 2.00 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays. Every Tuesday, 9.00 a.m. Fifteen minutes devotional period conducted by the corps officers.

GRAND FALLS, Nfld. — CBT (1350 kcs.) Every fourth Sunday; 11 a.m. holiness meeting.

KENTVILLE, N.S. — CKEN (1490 kcs.) Each Saturday night at 10.30 a.m., "The Children's Bible Hour."

KIRKLAND LAKE, Ont. — CJKL (560 kcs.) "Blessed Assurance," a devotional programme conducted by the corps officer, each Sunday from 9.30 to 10.00 a.m.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. — CHVC (1600 kcs.) One Sunday a month holiness meeting broadcast from the citadel at 11.00 a.m.

OSHAWA, Ont. — CKLB (1240 kcs.) "Serenade in Silver," a recorded programme of Salvation Army music and song each Saturday at 7.00 p.m.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C. — C.K.P.G. (850 kcs.) Each Sunday from 2 to 2.30 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A programme especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday school attendance.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. — CJON (930 kcs.) "The Gospel Hour" — Saturday 9.15 to 9.45 p.m.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. — CJON (930 kcs.) "Calling All Children" Sunday 6.15 to 6.30 p.m. (Weekly).

VANCOUVER, B.C. — CKWX (1130 kcs.) and short wave CKFX (49 M) each Sunday from 8.05 to 8.30 a.m.

WINDSOR, Ont. — CBE (1550 kcs.) Windsor Citadel Band each Sunday at 2.00 p.m.

WINDSOR, N.S. — CFAB (1450 kcs.) each Sunday at 6.15 p.m.

WINGHAM, Ont. — CKNX (920 kcs.) Every third Saturday, 10.30 to 11.00 a.m. "Church of the Air".

It will be helpful if those responsible for radio broadcasts will check the foregoing list for their items and inform the Editor immediately of any discrepancy or cessation of broadcast.

THE WAR CRY